

Birpa

Basketball



Swimming



Blast

Windsurfing

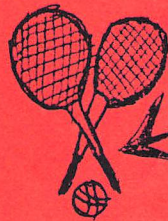


Sailing



Fishing

Baseball



Tennis

Lacrosse



Soccer



Archery



Ropes



Volleyball

Creativity



Library



Canoeing

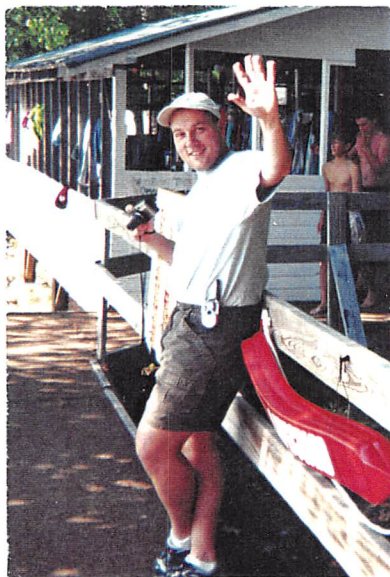


Woodshop



TT

We the members of the Birch Rock Community proudly dedicate this Biroca to Richard Deering. He has served and led the Birch Rock Camp Community as Camper, C.I.T., Counselor, Waterfront Director, and Director. His outstanding dedication to Birch Rock has stood tall since 1973. The positive presence felt by all those around him has impacted Birch Rock in countless ways. We are all indebted to him for his service and friendship, and may he continue to pass on the spirit of Birch Rock for generations to come.



A View From The Top

We have learned a lot of great skills this summer, not only in the five daily activity periods, but all around camp and in every interaction with fellow Birch Rockers during the 1999 season. The skills we learn here at the Rock should be carried into the outside world and used every day. Camp quotes such as, "Look up, Laugh, Love, and Lift" and "Help the Other Fellow" should be remembered daily and honored at all times.

Because of the size of Birch Rock, we tend to interact more like a large family rather than a small summer camp. Everyone knows everyone else, and learns to respect their individual differences. We have our share of disagreements and misunderstandings, but one of the things we learn during the summer is how to cooperate and trust the others in this community.

As we head home to our own families on Saturday, we bring with us a host of new friendships, a score of fond memories, and that special glow that comes from the fun and laughs we have shared during the summer of '99. We hope that you will each take the positive, helpful spirit that we developed at Birch Rock this summer, and help spread that to others in your home community....brothers and sisters, parents and grandparents, old friends and new. We can all benefit from the spirit of cooperation, patience, trust, and fun, and from learning how to "Help the Other Fellow."

Have a good school year and we will all come together again next year.

Take Care,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be "Mike" or "Michael", written in a cursive style.

Greetings from the Health Lodge,

What a great start to the 1999 season. I would like to commend all the staff for completing the CPR, First Aid, Bloodborne Pathogens Training and all the mandatory training programs during staff week. What an accomplishment and you did a great job! It sure is great when you work with such a proactive staff. Kudos to all of you, your hard work has certainly made a difference in our community. Health and Safety has gone to a higher level and it could not have been done without your help.

What an incredible bunch of healthy, knowledgeable young men we had at BRC this summer. The whole camp community participated in an Immunization cartoon coloring program and as a special reward received a tube of toothpaste.

Overall this has been a very safe summer. It was a pleasure serving as the Health Administrator for the 1999 season, and being able to meet the medical needs of our community. I look forward to seeing you all next summer. Please stay healthy and safe and keep in touch. You can contact me on e-mail: JEL11772@AOL.COM



John Leighton

"... don't come crying to us"

OFFICE

Excuse me?!? What do you usually say? Oh! Please may you have a flashlight, shirt, whatever? Sure!

Welcome to the camp store and Office (A.K.A. the Birch Rock Vortex.)

Never a dull moment.

- "special orders" ☺
- listening
- directions
- email
- snail mail
- fax
- hunting for kids
- weather watch
- PHONES
- Greeting
- Lost and found
- Iced Tea
- Napkin folding
- CIT'S!
- Wal-Mart runs
- Questions! (William)
- Band-Aids
- Water
- Smiles
- South African Airlins
- And much much more

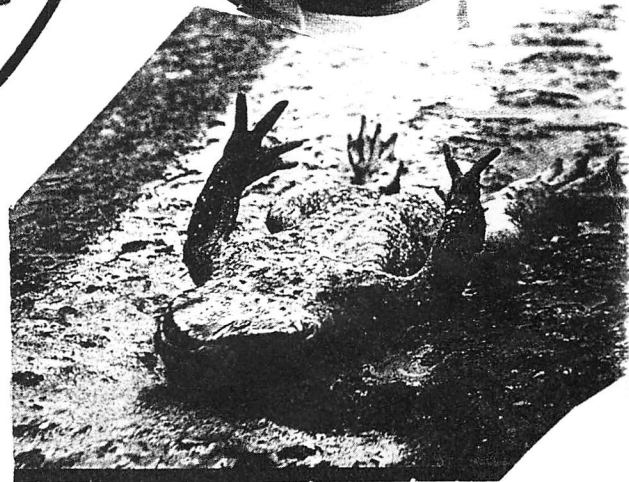
SHE'D GLADLY RETIRE WHEN
HELL FREEZES OVER, BUT THAT'S
WHEN WE'LL NEED HER MOST.

There's no other way I'd spend a summer than at the rock! The camp store is closed until June 2000. Have a great year!

-Wendy

Grab
this.

Coming to Dinner? Kitchen



Why would you want
to eat anything called
a pupu platter?

**Smells Like
Bean Spirit**

It's not what you expect.

OK, she's finally coming
over for dinner.

What are you gonna
offer her, a nice cold one?

UPRISING



C.I.T.ism

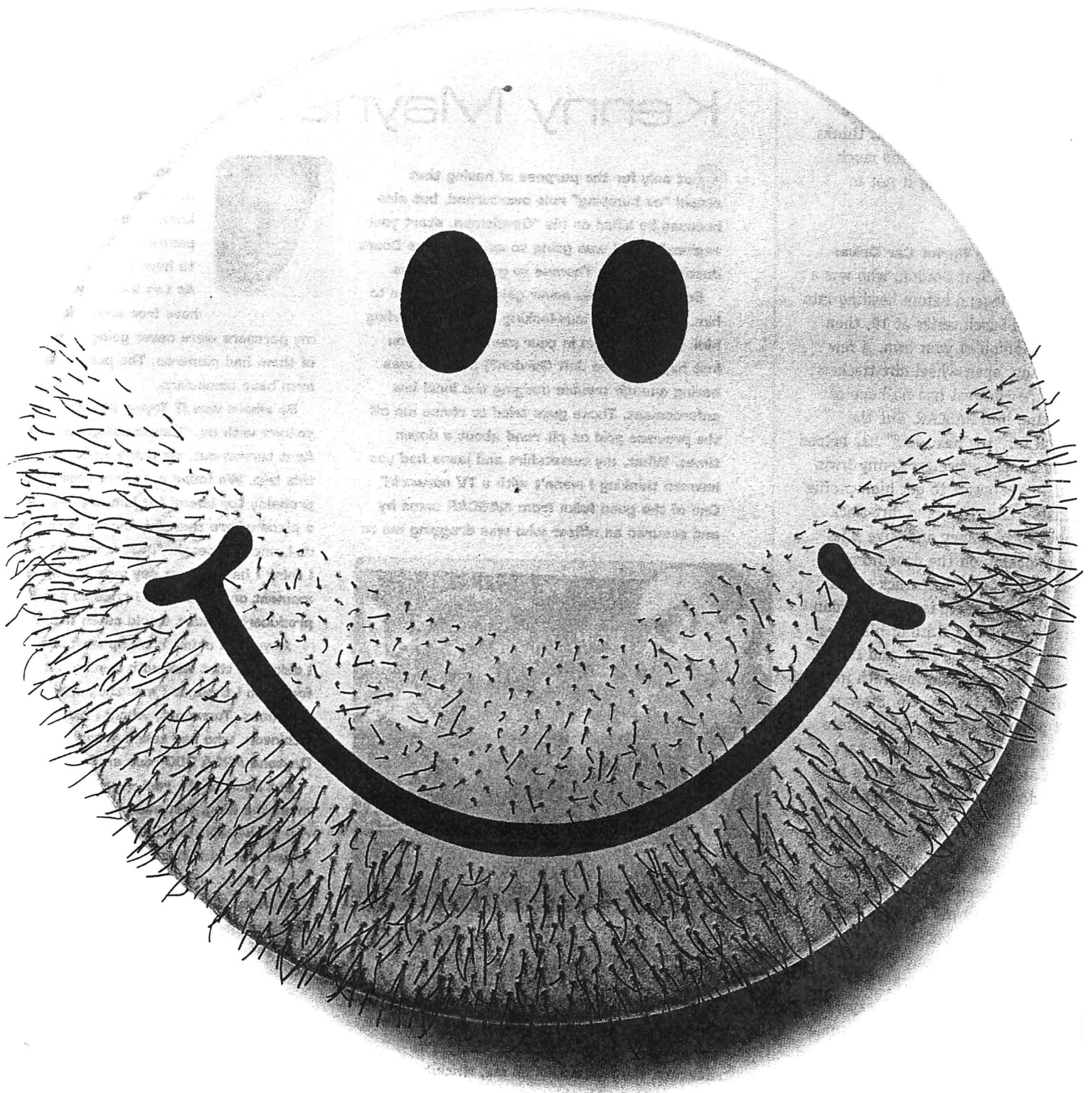
Starting off the year loud and proud. We got here too late to do work but just on time to eat dinner. It was good. Covering cabins was not as thrilling as we were hoping. No Tyler, we won't cover your cabin until you clear with John. Thomas, we'll go to the kitchen when were good and ready! Sweep the driveway. No Tyler we won't clean the lodge for you, you know why? Because we're leaving... we're leaving on a jet plane. Magda on speed. Lot's of laugh's all our trips, the painful tubing rides with Wendy. Zach eating more food than he could handle at the races. Steamers and lobsters at Owen's. All of us are on probation. Sweep the driveway. So Zach... are you fired or not? Ouija boards are scary. So are beeping smoke detectors that have no batteries. Lacrosse is awesome. Swimming is awesome. Sailing gets trips to Arcadia. Next year, we'll all go to Arcadia. Early to bed Zach. Late to bed for Jeff. Sweep the driveway, in the rain. Be in the kitchen on time, cover everyone's cabin... AND STOP SKIPPING GENERALS! CIT's are awesome, the campers were awesome. John was awesome... despite the foot rubs. And hey, now were all lifeguards so I guess a good time was had by all.



Sudden Impact

MECCA®

After All These Years



"You think it's easy
talking out of sync
with my own mouth?"

Hilton A — First 3 Weeks

FRESHMAN ORIENTATION

IN HILTON A THIS YEAR, OUR COUNSELOR WAS MIKE SACCO. OUR CAMPERS ARE RAMSEY, PAT, BEN, AND CHELTON. WE HAD AN AWESOME TIME THIS YEAR. WE ALL ENJOYED OUR SUMMER THIS YEAR AND ARE PLANNING ON COMING BACK NEXT YEAR. WE PARTICULARLY ENJOYED CABIN NIGHTS, WE HAD LOTS OF FUN WITH THEM. WE ALSO HAD LOTS OF FUN WITH EVENING ACTIVITIES, IT WAS A FAVORITE TIME FOR MOST OF US. BEN'S FAVORITE ACTIVITY IS LACROSSE HE ENJOYED TO SIGN UP FOR LACROSSE. RAMSEY HAD A TON OF FUN SIGNING UP FOR WOODSHOP. PAT ALSO HAD LOTS OF FUN SIGNING UP FOR WOODSHOP. CHELTON'S FAVORITE ACTIVITY IS LIBRARY. WE HAD A TON OF FUN TOGETHER AS A CABIN THIS YEAR AND ARE ALL LOOKING FORWARD TO NEXT YEAR.

-HILTON A

PARTY

Hilton A — Last 4 Weeks

THESE LAST FOUR WEEKS IN HILTON A WE HAD JOHN WHELDON, NICK RIOS, AND JUSTIN WELLS. OUR COUNSELORS WERE MIKE SACCO AND OWEN WOLFERTZ. OUR FAVORITE SUNDAY GAME WAS CROSS CAMP CAPTURE THE FLAG, AND AT NIGHT WE LIKE TO PLAY ORB. WE WON INSPECTION A LOT. ON CABIN NIGHTS WE HAD HOT DOGS AND WENT SWIMMING OR WATCHED A MOVIE. RIGHT BEFORE THE BELL JOHN GOT TO BODY SLAM JEFF BECKER TO WAKE HIM UP. OUR FAVORITE ACTIVITIES WERE: WOODSHOP, WILDERNESS ADVENTURE, VOLLEYBALL, BASKETBALL, AND ARCHERY. THE YEAR WENT BY VERY QUICKLY. EVERYONE LIKED TO WEAR REALLY BIG CLOTHES. WE DIDN'T LIKE MIKE'S PURPLE SPANDEX TIGHTS VERY MUCH. OVERALL WE HAD A GOOD YEAR IN HILTON A.

-JOHN, NICK, AND JUSTIN

Hilton B — First 3 Weeks

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR, THERE WERE 4 KIDS IN HILTON A. WE DIDN'T ALWAYS GET ALONG PERFECTLY, (LIKE ANY OTHER CABIN,) BUT WE DID HAVE LOTS OF FUN, AND MOST OF THE TIME WE COULD LIVE WITH EACH OTHER. LIVING IN HILTON B FOR THE FIRST THREE WEEKS WERE THE FOLLOWING CAMPERS: ALASDAIR HAYWARD, RAMSEY KAMAL, ANDREW BOWDEN, AND TOM COOKE, WITH THEIR COUNSELOR COLIN PENLEY. WE ALL HAD FUN ENJOYING OUR FAVORITE ACTIVITIES AND SPECIAL EVENTS SUCH AS CABIN NIGHT AND EVENING ACTIVITY. WE ALL LIKED CROSS-CAMP CAPTURE THE FLAG THE MOST AS FAR AS CAMP WIDE ACTIVITIES GO. IT HAS BEEN A GREAT YEAR, WITH ALL THE EXCITEMENT AND FUN. THEN RAMSEY GOT MOVED INTO HILTON A AND OWEN WOLFERTZ MOVED INTO SUITE B. THIS MOVE PUT A DAMPER ON THE END OF OUR STAY. AND THAT IS WHAT HAPPENED IN HILTON B.

-ANDREW BOWDEN

basictaining
I'd look like a spaz.

Hilton B — Last 4 Weeks

OUR YEAR IN HILTON B HAS BEEN PRETTY GOOD. WE HAVE HAD BAD TIMES, BUT MORE TIMES WERE GOOD THAN BAD. THE FACT THAT WE HAVE A BATHROOM IN OUR CABIN IS PRETTY GOOD. HILTON IS A SOMEWHAT LARGE CABIN. BEING BIG GIVES US SPACE TO PUT OUR THINGS AND STILL HAVE PLENTY OF ROOM. THE FACT THAT THERE ARE NOT MANY PEOPLE ALSO MAKES HILTON LIFE DIFFERENT THAN OTHER CABINS. WITH TOO MANY PEOPLE, IT COULD GET CROWDED. ALL AROUND, THINGS ARE GREAT HERE IN HILTON B.

HERE IS A CHART OF OUR FAVORITE THINGS

	AIDAN	CHARLES	SAM	ALASDAIR
COLOR	SKY BLUE	GREEN	BLUE	NAVY BLUE
ICE CREAM	RAINBOW SHERBERT	COOKIE DOUGH	TWIST	VANILLA
SPORT	HOCKEY	BASEBALL	HOCKEY	FOOTBALL
BOOK	SALAMANDASTRON	HOBBIT	HARRY POTTER II	HARRY POTTER II
EVENING ACTIVITY	CAPTURE THE FLAG	CAPTURE THE FLAG	ORB	ORB
MOVIE	SPACEBALLS	MERLIN	IRON WILL	WILD WILD WEST
ACTIVITY	ARCHERY	SAILING	CREATIVITY	CREATIVITY
FOOD	CHEESEBURGER	NACHOS	NACHOS	PIZZA

-HILTON B

TUNE IN

**Crash! Bang!
Splat!**

Cabin 1 — First 3 Weeks

LIFE AT CAMP WAS DIFFERENT THEN ALL OF OUR LIVES AT HOME. BEING OUTDOORS AND HAVING NO TV'S WAS DIFFERENT. BUT WE ALL HELPED EACH OTHER ADJUST AND GOT ALONG PRETTY WELL. THE CABIN MATES ARE JOE ROOD, BRAD CARTER, CY KIRSHNER, AND J.B DYER. EACH OF US CAME TO BE VERY CLOSE FRIENDS OVER THE WEEKS WE WERE HERE. WE ALL HAD FAVORITE THINGS LIKE, CABIN NIGHT, AND BEACH DAY.

MY NAME IS J.B. MY SPORT IS SOCCER. MY NATIONALITY IS FRENCH. I LOVE GENERAL SWIM BECAUSE, I DO. I ALSO LIKE MY CABIN. MY CABIN IS THE BOMB, BECAUSE IT IS. I LOVE INSTRUCTIONAL SWIM BECAUSE I LOVE TO SWIM. I LOVE MY CABIN TOO.



-CABIN 1

Freak

Hurricane Force

Who's on First?

"Yeah,
Ginger was
hot, but that
Mary Ann,
man...ow!"



Cabin 1 — Last 4 Weeks

WE HAVE HAD A VERY GOOD YEAR IN CABIN 1. WE WENT ON A GREAT TRIP TO THE ICE CAVES. WE SAW LOTS OF INTERESTING THINGS. THERE WAS SLIPPERY ICE ON THE WALLS AND IT WAS A LITTLE CHILLY IN THERE. THEN WE DROVE TO OVERSET POND AND CAMPED OUT THERE FOR THE NIGHT. WE SAW BULLFROGS AND SNAKES. WE ALSO TOLD GHOST STORIES IN FRONT OF THE CAMPFIRE, THEN WE WENT TO SLEEP. THE NEXT MORNING WE HIKE UP OVERSET MOUNTAIN AND LOOKED OFF THE CLIFF, THEN WE CAME BACK TO CAMP AND GAVE A TRIP REPORT. ONE NIGHT A BRANCH FELL AND NEARLY SQUASHED ONE OF US. WE REMODELED THE CABIN ONCE. SO FAR WE WON INSPECTION ONCE AND GOT HONORABLE MENTION. B.J. SAYS THIS YEAR IN CABIN 1 WAS GREAT.

-CABIN 1



ROCK & ROLL

it was a holiday party.

Cabin 2 — First 3 Weeks

THIS SUMMER AS A CABIN, EVERYONE HAD A LOT OF FUN TOGETHER. OUR CABIN MEMBERS; WERE MICHAEL FLYNN, CHANDLER ELLIS, AND RYAN MCGROARTY. MICHAEL CAME FROM AUBURN, MAINE. IT WAS HIS SECOND YEAR. RYAN CAME FROM CENTER PORT, NEW YORK, AND WAS A FIRST TIME BIRCH ROCKER. CHANDLER CAME FROM MOUNT DESERT ISLAND, AND LIKE RYAN, THIS WAS HIS FIRST SUMMER. OUR COUNSELOR WAS JAMIE GRANTHAM. MICHAEL LIKED LIBRARY, AND WOODSHOP. CHANDLER LIKED LIBRARY, AND CAMPCRAFT. RYAN LIKED BASEBALL, AND BASKETBALL. EVERYONE AGREED THAT CROSS-CAMP CAPTURE THE FLAG WAS THE BEST CAMP WIDE ACTIVITY. SOME FUN TIMES WE HAD TOGETHER, WERE THE SKITS WE PARTICIPATED IN, CABIN NIGHT, AND OVERSET POND TRIPS. OUR CABIN HAD A FUN TIME THINKING OF AND ACTING OUT OUR SKITS. MIKE AND CHANDLER ESPECIALLY LIKED THE SUMO WRESTLER PART OF ONE. AT THE OVERSET POND TRIP ALL OF US ENJOYED LISTENING TO A SCARY STORY BY THE CAMPFIRE JUST BEFORE GOING TO BED. FINALLY, AT CABIN NIGHT, MIKE, CHANDLER AND RYAN HAD FUN MAKING SMORES, AND GETTING DOWN TO THE WATERFRONT. EVERYONE HAD THEIR UPS AND DOWNS, BUT A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL.

DURING THE FIRST SESSION THERE WERE THREE COURAGEOUS YOUNG MEN LIVING IN CABIN 2. CHANDLER ELLIS GOT BOTH OF HIS LIBRARY BADGES AND HE PREFERRED TO BE CALLED CHAN. RYAN MCGROARTY LIKED TO BE CALLED RYAN, HE GOT SUPER CAMPER AND HE BECAME THE ONLY ONE TO GET HIS JR. CAMPCRAFT BADGE. MIKE FLYNN, A SEVEN WEEKER DIDN'T GET ANY BADGES, BUT HE GOT SUPER CAMPER. AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST JAMIE, OUR COUNSELOR HELPED THE CABIN GET ALONG. ALL IN ALL, A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL!

-CABIN 2

**RANDOM
NOTES**

Cabin 2 — Last 4 Weeks

THE PEOPLE IN OUR CABIN ARE MICHAEL FLYNN, NAT HEWETT AND NICHOLAS MUSCIANO. IT WAS ALL OF OUR SECOND AWESOME YEARS AT B.R.C. WE ONLY HAD TWO CABIN NIGHTS, THEY WERE BOTH A BLAST. I REMEMBER ONE NIGHT A BAT WAS IN OUR CABIN, NAT AND NICK WERE BOTH FREAKED OUT. MAYBE ABOUT A WEEK AND A COUPLE DAYS BEFORE THE BAT A HUGE SPIDER WAS IN OUR CABIN. NICK MUSCIANO WON MR. BRC IN CABIN COMPETITIONS. THE YEAR WAS GREAT, BUT I MUST SAY WE ALL HAD SOME SORT OF PROBLEM WHETHER IT WAS SHARING OR SOME KIND OF HARM TO ANOTHER CAMPER. WELL, BESIDES THAT IT WAS AN AWESOME YEAR.

-CABIN 2

WORK."

SUPREME COURT

Cabin 3 — First 3 Weeks

THIS YEAR CABIN 3 HAD A WACKY TIME. WE WERE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO HAVE ONLY THREE CAMPERS AND A GREAT COUNSELOR, MATT SUTHERLAND. IAN EGBERT IS ELEVEN YEARS OLD, AND COMES FROM MASSACHUSETTS. HE CAME HERE TO LEARN ARCHERY. MATT CLIFFORD IS ALSO ELEVEN, AND FROM BROOKLYN, NEW YORK. HE CAME HERE TO LEARN HOW TO LIVE IN THE WILD. NICK FOUNTAIN IS ELEVEN, AND FROM MOUNT DESERT ISLAND, MAINE. HE CAME HERE TO GET BETTER AT TENNIS. WE'VE BEEN THROUGH SOME TOUGH TIMES, ESPECIALLY AT CLEANUP, BUT WE ALSO HAD SOME GREAT TIMES TOGETHER. IAN ENJOYED HIS FIRST YEAR BECAUSE OF ARCHERY. MATT THINKS THIS HAS BEEN A VERY SUCCESSFUL YEAR FOR HIM. THE CABIN MAY QUARREL AND DISAGREE, BUT WHEN WE TRY WE CAN WORK WELL TOGETHER. WE ALL HAVE OUR MEMORIES OF THIS YEAR, AND THEY WILL BE VERY MEMORABLE FOR ME. NICK THINKS HIS CABIN FOR THE MOST PART WORKED REALLY WELL TOGETHER. THIS CABIN WORKED WELL AND HAD A GREAT TIME.

-CABIN 3

0:01

The Big Spin

Cabin 3 — Last 4 Weeks

THIS YEAR IN CABIN THREE WE HAD MATT SUTHERLAND FOR A COUNSELOR. WE HAD YVES BIGGOER, CHARLIE KNIGHTS, DANIEL LETOVSKY, AND SEBBY WEEKS. OUR FOUR FAVORITE ACTIVITIES WERE: CHARLIE- LACROSSE, WINDSURFING, ARCHERY, AND TENNIS. DANIEL- WILDERNESS ADVENTURE, CREATIVITY, LIBRARY AND SAILING. YVES- TENNIS, LACROSSE, SWIMMING, AND LIBRARY. SEBBY- BOATING, CREATIVITY, WINDSURFING, AND CANOEING. DURING FIRST REST WE USUALLY WROTE LETTERS OR READ. DURING SECOND REST MOST OF THE TIME WE TALKED BUT, OCCASIONALLY WE PLAYED GAMES. THE MOST EXCITING GAME IN THE CABIN IS *RISK*®.



Cabin 4 ((First 3)) Report

OUR CABIN, CABIN 4, CONSISTED OF 4 PEOPLE; SEAN MCKENNA, ISAAC LEVY, ROB DERREY, AND JAKE BLOTTER. EACH PERSON IN THIS CABIN HAS HAD LOTS OF FUN AT BIRCH ROCK. THE MOST POPULAR ACTIVITY IN THIS CABIN IS ARCHERY, AND OUR FAVORITE EVENING ACTIVITY WAS CAPTURE THE FLAG (LIKE ALL OTHER CABINS.) WE NEVER WON INSPECTION, BUT WE CAME VERY CLOSE, WE WERE EVEN RUNNERS UP ONCE. OUR CABIN PROJECT IS THE ROCK GARDEN, WE ALSO HAD GREAT SUCCESS WITH A GIMMICK IN WHICH WE PUT OUR SHOES OUTSIDE. WE ENJOYED OUR SUMMER HERE, THOUGH WE HAD OUR CABIN ARGUMENTS. WE ARE ALL EXCITED TO COME BACK NEXT YEAR.



-CABIN 4

Cabin 4 - Last 4 Weeks

THIS YEAR WE HAD A VERY HUMOROUS AND EXCITING ONE. OUR HIGH AND LOW TIMES HAVE WORKED OUT WELL. WITH THE HELP OF OUR CHEERING COUNSELOR, TYLER JOHNSTON, WE WON INSPECTION. WE SHARED BOOKS/COMICS. WE THOUGHT OF SOME CREATIVE SKITS LIKE "DEATH IN PARADISE," OR "SUPER NERD VS. SUPER DUDE." DURING REST PERIODS WE READ OR WORKED ON SKITS OR CHATTED. I'M SURE EVERYONE HAD THEIR SHARE OF FUN.

SLEEPING IN THE MIDDLE BED WAS CODY DISCH. HIS TOP FIVE ACTIVITIES WERE BASKETBALL, LACROSSE, BASEBALL, VOLLEYBALL, AND SWIMMING. ANOTHER CAMPER IN CABIN FOUR IS SAM BURCK. HE SLEEPS IN THE TOP RIGHT BED. HIS TOP FIVE ACTIVITIES WERE WILDERNESS ADVENTURE, WOODSHOP, SAILING, LIBRARY, AND WINDSURFING. ALEX MILLS WHO SLEEPS IN THE TOP LEFT BED HAS MANY FAVORITE ACTIVITIES, BUT HIS TOP FIVE ARE BASEBALL, CREATIVITY, SWIMMING, LIBRARY, AND ARCHERY. THE LAST CABIN FOUR MEMBER IS ARTEM KUTIKOV. HE SLEEPS IN THE BOTTOM LEFT BED AND HIS TOP FIVE ACTIVITIES ARE WILDERNESS ADVENTURE, CREATIVITY, ARCHERY, ROPES COURSE, AND SAILING. EVERYONE IN CABIN FOUR ENJOYED THEIR YEAR AND WILL PROBABLY COME BACK NEXT YEAR.

-CABIN 4

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O
O
K
E
D

If it doesn't make your pulse quicken,
we don't put our name on it.

Cabin 5= Cabin report

JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER LOWER CAMP CABIN'S, CABIN 5 HAD FOUR CAMPERS, AND ONE COUNSLER. STARTING WITH THE CAMPERS: FIRST THERE WAS TYLER STOCK, WHO ALWAYS HAD HIS HEAD IN A BOOK, HIS FAVORITE ACTIVITIES WERE; LACROSSE, AND SOCCER. THEN THERE WAS RYAN "BUCKWHEAT" HAYES WHO WAS ALWAYS MAKING NOISE WHEN HE DID SOMETHING CRAZY. HIS FAVORITE ACTIVITIES WERE; LACROSSE, ARCHERY, AND WINDSURFING. AND YOU CAN'T FORGET ABOUT LENNY PIERCE WHO WAS MOSTLY QUIET, EXCEPT FOR WHEN SOMEONE GOT HIM GOING. BUT MOST OF THE TIME HE WAS A COOL GUY. THEN THERE WAS THE "E" MAN, ELI HUTCHINS. ELI WAS FUN TO BE WITH EXCEPT DURING HIS "SICK STAGE" WHEN HE WAS PRETTY GROUCHY. HIS FAVORITE ACTIVITIES WERE; BASKETBALL, BASEBALL, ARCHERY, AND WINDSURFING. AND FINALLY THERE WAS OUR COUNSELOR CLEMENS WISS, HE WAS AN ALL AROUND GOOD COUNSELOR. HE WAS FUN TO BE WITH 3/4 OF THE TIME. HIS FAVORITE ACTIVITIES WERE SLEEPING, LISTINING TO DUTCH MUSIC, AND MORE SLEEPING.

-CABIN 5

**Shear
Power.**

Cabin 5 - Last 4 Weeks

THE LAST FOUR WEEKS OF CAMP WE HAD A GREAT CABIN. IT WAS MADE UP OF JOEL ZAYAC, LENNY PIERCE, TYLER STOCK, AND DAVE BARRETTE. JOEL'S FAVORITE ACTIVITY IS CREATIVITY. LENNY'S IS WILDERNESS ADVENTURE, TYLER'S IS LACROSSE, AND DAVE'S IS ARCHERY. OUR COUNSELOR IS CLEMENS, HE IS FROM THE NETHERLANDS. HE LOVES THE TELETUBBIES. OUR CABIN HAS WON INSPECTION A LOT SINCE OUR CABIN IS SO SOLID. WE WORK TOGETHER TO GET OUR CABIN AS SPIFFY AS POSSIBLE. WE HAVE HAD SIX BEST BEDS IN OUR CABIN. IN OUR FREE TIME WE USUALLY JUMPED AROUND OR ANNOYED EACH OTHER AND CLEMENS. IT WAS GOOD THIS YEAR IN CABIN 5 AND WE ALL HOPE TO BE BACK NEXT YEAR.

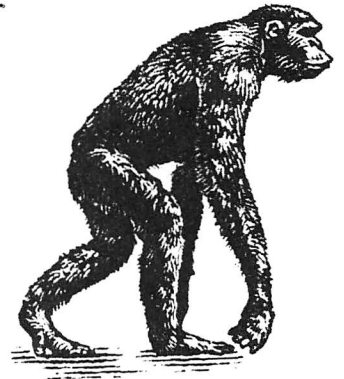
-CABIN 5

Monopoly. Own it all.

Chipmunk Hole — First 3 Weeks

DURING THE THREE-WEEK PERIOD THE CAMPERS IN THE CHIPMUNK HOLE WERE TIM CAFFIN, GALEN ARNOLD, ALEX STOCK, AND FRANKLIN VAUGHAN. THE COUNSELOR WAS MATT BRUNSEN. IT ALL TOOK SOME ADJUSTING TO, BUT WE STILL MADE IT THROUGH. AT FIRST WE WERE ALL GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER, WE ALL TRIED WORKING TOGETHER ON INSPECTION. IT WORKED PRETTY WELL. WE REALLY DIDN'T DO MUCH TO SPICE UP THE CABIN, BUT WE SPENT AS MUCH TIME ON OUR INDIVIDUAL AREAS AS POSSIBLE, UNLESS WE HAD WASH HOUSE DUTY. ALL OF US WERE REALLY HYPER KIDS, AND THAT MUST HAVE BEEN HARD ON MATT. WE ALL CONGRATULATED EACH OTHER ON OUR VICTORIES. WE ALL DISAGREED ON EVERYTHING, BUT HOW COLD IT WAS AT NIGHT. WELL, CAMP IS ALMOST OVER, AND WE MAY HAVE MORE FUN, BUT WHAT AWAITS US IS UNKNOWN.

-FRANKLIN VAUGHAN



WHAT'S
THE BUZZ?

Chipmunk Hole — Last 4 Weeks

OUR CABIN IS LIKE ANY OTHER CABIN. IT HAS ONE DOOR, FIVE BEDS, AND A COUNSELOR. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT OUR CABIN NONETHELESS.

THE FACT IS EVERYONE IN OUR CABIN DOESN'T REALLY WORK WELL TOGETHER. SOMEHOW WE MANAGED TO SHARE A CABIN AND USUALLY KEEP IT IN EQUILIBRIUM FOR THE TIME BEING. DURING CLEAN UP PERIOD WE ALMOST ALWAYS YELL AT EACH OTHER FOR VARIOUS REASONS. STRANGELY ENOUGH WE WON INSPECTION THREE TIMES AND GOT A RUNNER UP ONCE. OF COURSE YOU MUST TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THAT TWO OF THE THREE TIMES WE WON INSPECTION BECAUSE EVERYBODY WON INSPECTION... BUT THAT'S OKAY.

ALL IN ALL OUR CABIN WAS ONE OF SUPPORT ESPECIALLY COMING FROM OUR COUNSELOR, MATT BRUNSEN.

-ISAAC LEVY AND NICHOLAS SCAMMAN

Cabin 7 — First 3 Weeks

THIS YEAR IN CABIN 7, WE HAD A GREAT YEAR. WE HAD C.J. NESHER AS A COUNSELOR, AND ZACH STOCK AS A C.I.T. WATARU YONEHARA, WILLIAM MORRO, ELLIOT HANGER, AND ROMAIN POUCHOL WERE CAMPERS HERE.

WATARU YONEHARA LIVES IN DALLAS, TEXAS, THOUGH ORIGINALLY FROM JAPAN. HE RETURNED FOR HIS THIRD YEAR THIS YEAR. HIS FAVORITE SPORTS WERE SOCCER, BASEBALL, AND BASKETBALL. THIS YEAR HE FOUND OUT THAT HE REALLY LIKED SWIMMING.

WILLIAM MORRO FROM CHICAGO, ILLINOIS LIKED THIS CAMP A LOT. THIS YEAR WAS HIS FIRST YEAR, AND HE ENJOYED IT. HIS FAVORITE SPORT WAS WINDSURFING, WHICH HE TRIED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

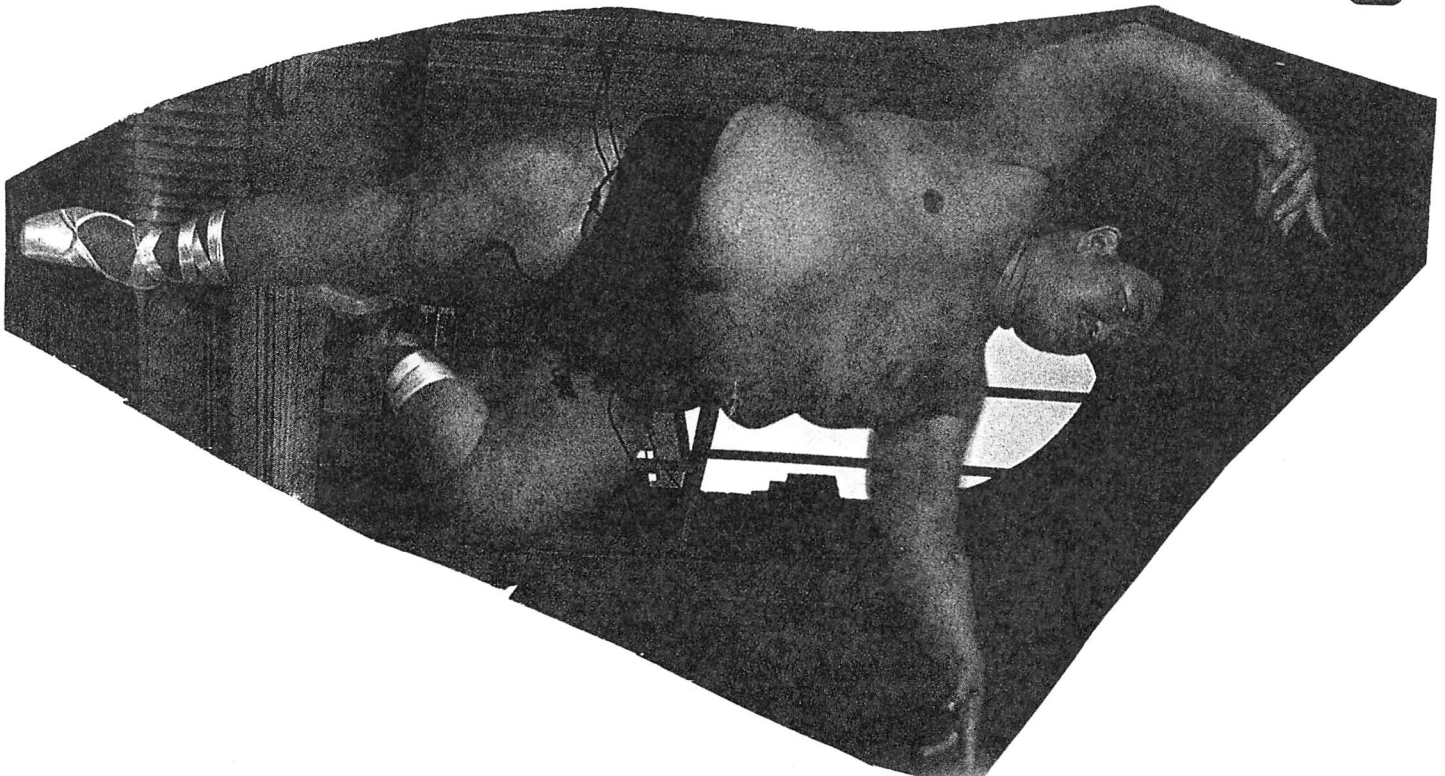
ELLIOT HANGER, FROM OXFORD, OHIO ENJOYED HIS FIRST YEAR HERE. HE ENJOYED MOUNTAIN BIKING, AND WINDSURFING.

ROMAIN POUCHOL FROM MIAMI, FLORIDA, ALSO ENJOYED HIS FIRST YEAR HERE. HE PLAYED TENNIS A LOT.

ZACH STOCK, FROM SOUTH PARIS, MAINE RETURNED FOR HIS SIXTH SUMMER HERE. HE WAS A GREAT C.I.T., AND WAS REALLY KIND TO EVERYONE. HE HELPED THOMAS JOYCE IN LACROSSE, AND MIKE SACCO IN SOCCER.

C.J. NESHER FROM MAINE, WAS THE WINDSURFING INSTRUCTOR THIS YEAR AND LIKED BY A LOT OF CAMPERS. HE SAID HE HAD A GREAT YEAR IN CABIN 7.

-CABIN 7



Splurge on a piece
of memorabilia

Cabin 7 — Last 4 Weeks

IN CABIN SEVEN THERE ARE FOUR CAMPERS, ONE C.I.T., AND ONE COUNSELOR.

MY NAME IS WILL WEEKS AND I'M TWELVE YEARS OLD. I LIVE IN MARYLAND. THIS IS MY THIRD YEAR AT BIRCH ROCK. MY FAVORITE ACTIVITIES ARE WINDSURFING, TENNIS, AND BASEBALL. I HAD A LOT OF FUN THIS YEAR.

MY NAME IS WILLIAM MORRO. THIS IS MY FIRST YEAR HERE AND I'VE ENJOYED IT MORE THAN ANY OTHER CAMP I'VE BEEN TO. I FEEL THIS IS THE BEST AND I LOVE IT HERE. I'VE HAD A LOT OF FUN TRYING ALL ACTIVITIES AND CAN'T WAIT TO COME BACK NEXT YEAR. MY FAVORITE SPORT IS WINDSURFING. I HAVE MADE MANY FRIENDS HERE AT BIRCH ROCK. I LIVE IN CHICAGO, ILLINOIS WITH MY BROTHER WHO WOULDN'T LET ME COME HERE EARLIER WHICH I'M DISPLEASED ABOUT.

MY NAME IS JIMMI CARNEY. THIS IS MY SECOND YEAR HERE, AND IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN LAST YEAR. I REALLY LOVE BIRCH ROCK AND THE OPPORTUNITIES IT GIVES. MY FAVORITE ACTIVITIES INCLUDE WOODSHOP AND BASEBALL. I PLAN TO COME BACK NEXT YEAR FOR MY THIRD YEAR. I LIVE IN CHICAGO, ILLINOIS WITH MY BROTHER, SISTER, AND PARENTS. I'M TWELVE YEARS OLD, I'M THE OLDEST IN MY FAMILY, AND I PLAN TO BRING MY BROTHER NEXT YEAR.

MY NAME IS DREW WHELDON. THIS IS MY THIRD YEAR HERE. I PLAN TO COME BACK FOR AS MANY YEARS AS POSSIBLE. I HAVE MADE A LOT OF FRIENDS. I LIKE TO PLAY BASKETBALL, SOCCER, VOLLEYBALL, CANOEING, AND A LOT OF OTHER SPORTS. I LIVE IN MASSACHUSETTS ON AN ISLAND NAMED NANTUCKET. NEXT YEAR I PLAN TO BRING ONE OF MY FRIENDS.

MY NAME IS C.J. NESHER AND I AM THE COUNSELOR IN CABIN SEVEN AND THE WINDSURFING INSTRUCTOR. IT'S MY 10TH YEAR AND THIS CABIN WAS AWESOME! MY BEST EVER!

-CABIN 7

MOONSHOT

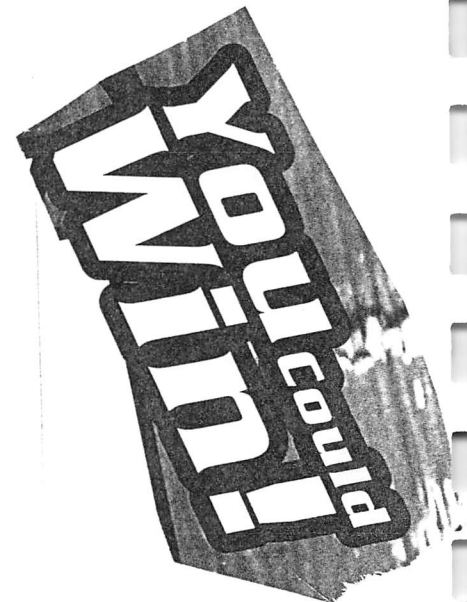
Captured? Tortured? No problem.

Cabin 8 — Last 4 Weeks

THIS YEAR IN CABIN 8 OUR CABIN WAS MADE UP OF; OUR COUNSELOR JARED LEVINE, OUR CABIN DOG BACCHUS AS WELL AS CAMPERS ANDREW CHASE, ADAM FOY, NIK DEVLIN, AND MIKE MCMAHON. OUR FAVORITE ACTIVITIES WERE ARCHERY, BASEBALL, RIFLERY, SAILING, WINDSURFING, CREATIVITY, DARTS, AND SOCCER.

CURRENTLY OUR CABIN IS PLAYING AN AWESOME GAME OF STAR WARS MONOPOLY. RIGHT NOW ANDREW (A.K.A. CHEESER) IS IN THE LEAD WITH 2 MONOPOLIES AND ALL RAILROADS. HE ALSO HAS OVER SEVEN THOUSAND CREDITS, OR DOLLARS, IN THE GAME. MICHAEL HAS 1571 DOLLARS AND TWO MONOPOLIES.

JUST REMEMBER... CABIN 8 IS GREAT!!!!!!!!!!!!



Ladies and gentlemen,
our next president



Because you can't watch cable in the bathroom.

Bacchus—
3/4 wolf



Eagle's Nest — First 3 Weeks

EAGLE'S NEST WAS A LOT OF FUN. THE SIX OF US GOT ALONG WELL AND HAD GREAT FUN. J.P. GOT HERE A DAY LATE, BUT STARTED TO FIT IN RIGHT AWAY. HE WAS FUNNY AND MADE EVERYONE LAUGH WITH HIS ETERNAL COMMENT "SWEDISH FISH," WHICH APPARENTLY MEANS COOL. HE LOVES ARCHERY AND EARNED SEVEN BADGES. TOM WAS THE CABIN LOUDMOUTH. HE KEPT US UP LATE, AND ONCE ASLEEP KEPT US UP EVEN LATER BY SLEEP TALKING. HE WAS KNOWN TO SAY, "YOU STUPID MONKEY BUTT," OR, "BUT GRANDMA, I DON'T WANT TO GO TO CHICAGO." HE EVEN ASKED SOMEBODY, "WILL YOU DANCE WITH ME?" IN HIS SLEEP, ON THE WAY HOME FROM THE ARCADIA DANCE. ALEX "THE BEAV" BEAVER WAS A MOUNTAIN BIKING FANATIC AND AMUSED BY TALKING IN HIS SLEEP AND SNORING. KEITH PRACTICALLY LIVED IN BUZZARD'S ROOST, AND SPENT ALL HIS TIME READING. HE WAS, HOWEVER, A CONTRIBUTING MEMBER OF THE CABIN WHEN WE RAN OUT OF TIME FOR SOMETHING. (FOR INSTANCE WRITING THIS REPORT.) DAN SLEPT IN THE CORNER AND MADE US LAUGH WITH HIS HILARIOUS INFATUATION WITH LATEX GLOVES. HE LOVED MAKING UTTERS BY BLOWING THEM UP. HE ALSO CRACKED US UP BY SAYING RANDOM THINGS LIKE, "I LIKE CHEESE." SAM WAS REALLY COOL. HE WAS THE FIRST MEMBER OF EAGLE'S NEST WHO ARRIVED ON OPENING DAY. HE WAS FIRST AND THEREFORE GOT HIS CHOICE OF BEDS. AS A WHOLE EVERYONE HAD FUN.

-EAGLE'S NEST



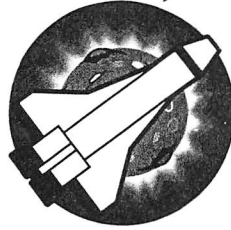
Wake-Up Call

Eagle's Nest — Last 4 Weeks

Eagle's Log:

Starship Eagle's Nest 2011

Date: August 9th 1999



SPACE

WE HAVE BEEN TRAVELING THROUGH SPACE AND TIME FOR FOUR WEEKS. THERE ARE NINE MEMBERS OF THIS ELITE GROUP OF SPECIALLY TRAINED YOUNG MEN. THERE IS JAMIE KIMBALL, THE CREATIVE ONE IN THE BUNCH. DANNY CARROLL SHARPSHOOTER WITH THE BOW. JEFF MAGGIO THE ITALIAN STALLION, AS WE CALL HIM. ADAM TOEWS, THE SILVER WINDSURFER. KEITH ARNOLD, THE SCHOLAR. SAM "YOU CAN DO IT" HEWETT. HIS NICKNAME IS SELF-EXPLANATORY. SILAS GILL SPACE BIKER EXTRODINAIRE. BARRETT AMOS, MR. BRC OF THE STARSHIP. BEN "BUTTERRUM" YOUNG, FRENCHMAN AND SPACE SAILOR AT HEART. THE TWO LEADERS OF THESE ELITE YOUNG MEN ARE "ONE THUMB" BRIAN NEL, AND THOMAS "THE SLEEPING BEAUTY" JOYCE. THESE ARE OUR GREAT CAPTAINS.

OUR REST PERIODS ARE SPENT PLAYING BOARD GAMES, READING, OR SPARRING WITH OUR CAPTAINS. OFTEN OUR CREW GOES ON SPACE WALKS TO THE PLANET BIRCH ROCKEA. THE FAVORITE ACTIVITIES FOR OUR CABIN ARE: JAMIE-ARCHERY AND CREATIVITY. DANNY-ARCHERY AND WOODSHOP. ADAM-WINDSURFING AND BASKETBALL. KEITH-CAMPCRAFT, CANOEING, SAILING, AND LACROSSE. SILAS-BIKING, WINDSURFING, AND LIBRARY. BARRETT-ARCHERY AND CANOEING. BEN-LIBRARY, SWIMMING, TENNIS, SAILING, WINDSURFING, RIFLERY, AND CREATIVITY. JEFF-WINDSURFING, LACROSSE, SOCCER, RIFLERY, CREATIVITY, ARCHERY, AND TENNIS.

IN CONCLUSION TO THIS STARSHIP LOG, WE ALL HAD FUN AND WILL RETURN NEXT YEAR FOR A WHOLE NEW VOYAGE AT BIRCH ROCK CAMP.

CLOSING OUT...

EAGLE'S NEST

COSMIC

Buzzard's Roost Cabin Report

THIS YEAR IN BUZZARD'S ROOST WE HAD JOSH PINCUS AS A COUNSELOR. WE ALSO HAD JEFF BECKER AS A C.I.T. THEY ARE TWO VERY COOL COUNSELORS TO HAVE IN A CABIN.

FOR THE FIRST THREE WEEKS WE HAD NICK PAIGE, ERIC SILVIA, JAMES MORRO, SCOTT THOMPSON, AARON FIDES, ANDREW DECOSTE AND GRAHAM CHILTON. WE COULD NOT GET ALONG WITH EACH OTHER, AND THERE WAS A LOT OF SQUABBLING AT CLEANUP.

IN THE LAST FOUR WEEKS WE HAD TREVOR DAKERS. HE CAME IN AND WOULD NOT BELIEVE HOW MUCH WE ARGUED.

OVER THE SUMMER WE WENT ON TWO TRIPS. WE WENT ON A HIKING TRIP AND A CANOEING TRIP. FOR THE HIKING TRIP WENT OF THREE DAYS AND TWO NIGHTS. WE HAD TWO DAY HIKE; ONE TO TUCKERMAN'S RAVINE AND ONE UP MT. MADISON. FOR THE CANOE TRIP WE PADDLED THE MOOSE RIVER. IT WAS 37 MILES. IT WAS THREE NIGHTS AND FOUR DAYS. THEY WERE BOTH GREAT TRIPS.

BY THE END OF THE YEAR WE CAME TOGETHER. WE ALL HAD A GOOD TIME AS A CABIN.

-RIPLEY
(NICK PAIGE)

IT'S THAT SIMPLE.

Only the strong survive.

Rooster.®

PETE'S PALACE

THE OLDEST CAMPERS IN CAMP MADE THE MOST OF THEIR YEAR IN PETE'S THIS YEAR. WE WERE "BLESSED" BY THE ASSIGNMENT OF DOING THE BIROCA SO WE SET TO WORK. ASIDE FROM THE BIROCA, CLEANUP WAS JUST ABOUT THE ONLY THING WE COULD ACTUALLY WORK TOGETHER ON. OUR CABIN CONSISTED OF A DIFFERENT CAMPERS THROUGHOUT THE YEAR, NATE WETZEL LEAVING AFTER THREE AND MIKE WILSON, BRIAN LIEBROCK AND MIKE NORDBLOM COMING FOR THE LAST FOUR. WE WERE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO HAVE TWO PEOPLE IN OUR CABIN DO THEIR WHALES, WHICH WE ARE SURE THEY ARE PROUD OF. WE ENJOYED THE RANGELY LAKES TRIP AND WOULD HAVE GONE ON A HIKING TRIP BUT OUR PRESENCE WAS REQUIRED FOR THE AGAWAM SOCCER TOURNAMENT. WE ALSO WENT TO BAIL HAY FOR BRANDON'S GRANDMOTHER EARLIER IN THE YEAR, WHICH WAS A CHORE, BUT WE WERE ALL HAPPY TO DO IT. BRANDON HAS BEEN A GREAT COUNSELOR, WE COULDN'T ASK FOR BETTER. WE ARE ALL PSYCHED FOR WHAT LIES AHEAD AND ALL HOPE TO HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO CONTINUE OR CAREERS AT BIRCH ROCK.

GROWING UP IS
HARD TO DO

Glass Is Dismissed

Fight Club

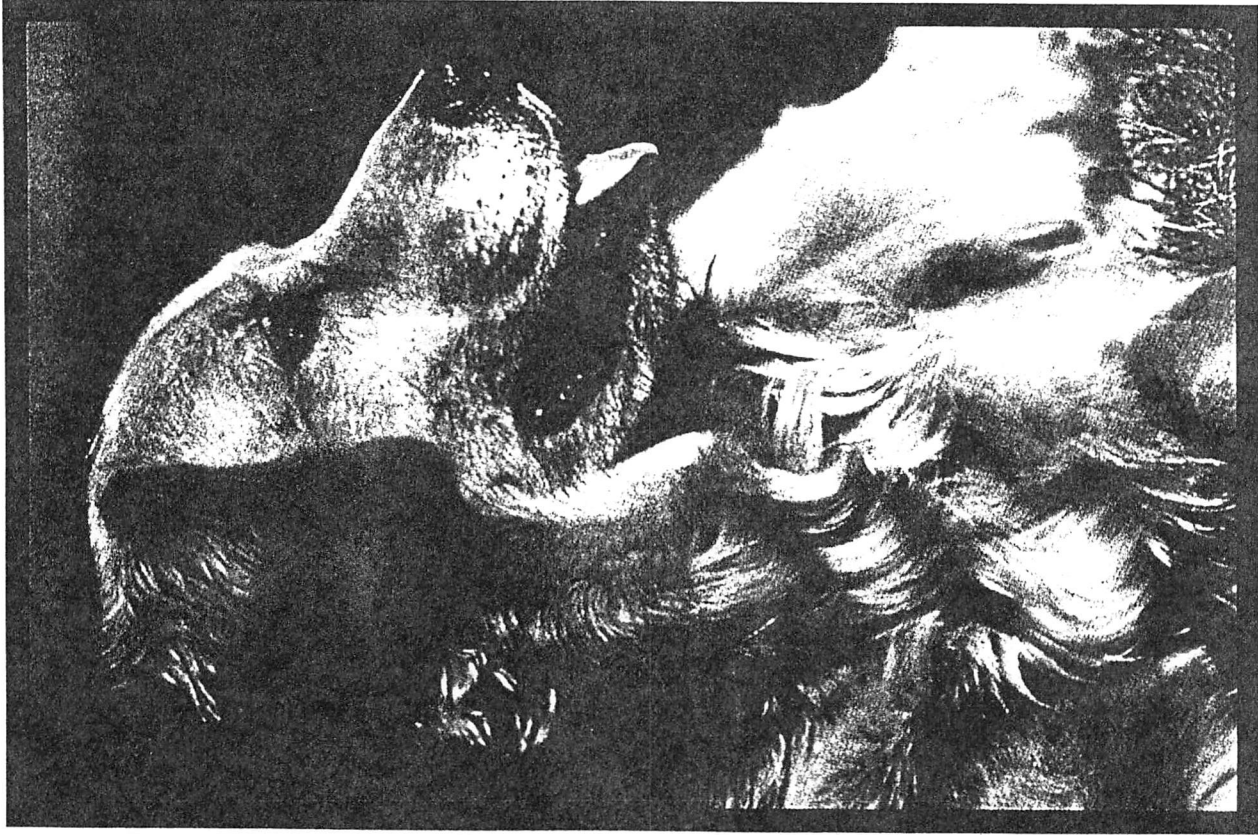
WrestleMania

Dear Adam -

I NOTICED WHEN your brother and
SISTER WERE HERE the other day —
you were missing. So I ASKED my
MASTER (NINA) where you were. She told
me you went away to camp and I was
wondering.... do they have camps for dogs!
You know a camp where I could learn to
beg, play dead, catch a frisbee — the usual
dog stuff! Maybe one of your counselors
would know of such a place. Thomas
looks like he might know a lot of dogs — you
could ask him.

I hope your not going to hold onto some
kids butt and have him pull you to shore
if you do to me. I'm seventy years old,
I know.

Well, have a great time and check on
that dog camp, will ya? Sam



You're one

of my
favorites!



You rank
right up there
with T-bones

and

chew toys!

Adam!

I wanted to

show

I just

shark

did it. I

got my

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Archery Report

Archery a love affair with nature:

This year was a tremendous turning point in the history of archery. Marked by new equipment, higher standards and a full time archery instructor as well as CIT. My goal this season (see fig 31) was to create the most extensive archery program in the history of BRC. With much support from the administration and campers this goal continues to grow.

After receiving new arrows and targets we proceeded to design and build our own target stands. Yet the most significant addition to our archery chest was Baby the new bow (The Name of the bow is not fluffy kiddy) Baby enabled the more advanced student to excell.

Though with this talk of the material things leads us to believe that archery skill can be obtained by mere purchasing of the right equipment. This sad false hood has led many a camper to believe that the bow ~~the~~ used gave them the ability to shoot. The truth is that archery can never be attained, it is a state of conciseness. It can only be felt. And that is were our program was focused on the metal and spiritual aspects of the sport. After having several renowned Zen monks arrive at camp to instruct meditation and focus. The campers began to understand the deeper meaning behind archery connecting to the universe in a presses and focused awareness that is excited only when realizing the arrow.

James Morro a fine though edible young man, spent much time on the epic fields of Archery this year viewing the tragically beautiful vista of rolling mountainous terrain. He worked for a week with Boob lattice nook, one of the traveling monks. Eventually after much hard work and sacrifice James was able to bring himself into the zone of concourses and shot his American Archer. The Final Badge condoned by the National Archery Association, which we are proud members. I congratulate James on this tremendous triumph; One hundred points from fifty yards. Epic. Next year he will attempt to earn the highest of all badges the crazy ludicrest Archer.

So many badges were earned it would be impossible to tell all in this brief summery of the 99 season, their were a few students who should be mentioned due to their tremendously positively attitudes and consistent abilities; and they are Dan Carroll, Dan Apicelli, Aaron Fides, Sam Wells, and Peter Callanan.

With our newly constructed archery zone, proper equipment, Zen mind training and determined students this season was amongst the finest in the history of Birch Rock. And I would like to thank the administration, Board of Trustees, campers and fellow counselors and the two Zen monks for supporting and helping create such a successful and safe program as well as Jared Levine, my former and personal archery coach and instructor and Spirit World, one of the most innovative bands in Maine for their divine inspiration.

P.S. Jeff Becker

was the Archery CIT and He was a groovy

Sincerely,
Tylox

Certified Archery Instructor

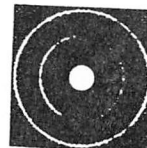
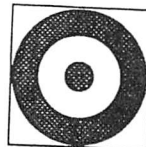
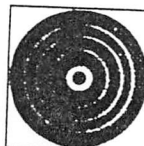
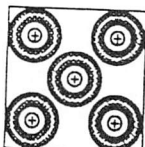
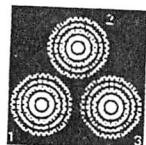
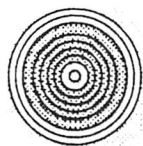


Figure 5.13 Target Faces

Figure 10.1 Nocking Point Position

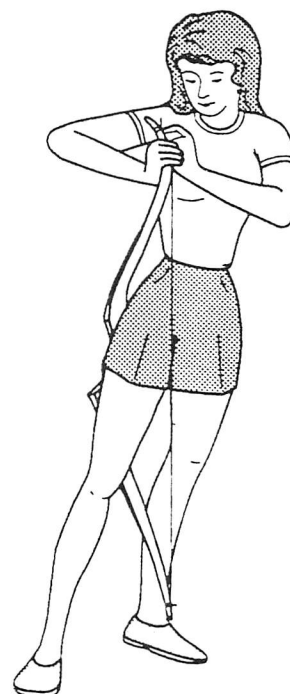
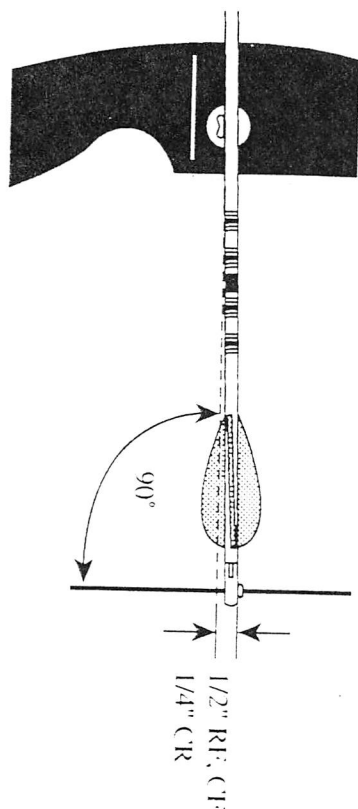


Figure 6.5 Step-Through Method

Early Psychological Training

Psychological training should begin with the first class. It is extremely important to have and to maintain good mental attitudes throughout the class. This is especially true in precision sports. It is exceptionally true at the advanced levels of competition in archery where mental attitude is closely related to success.

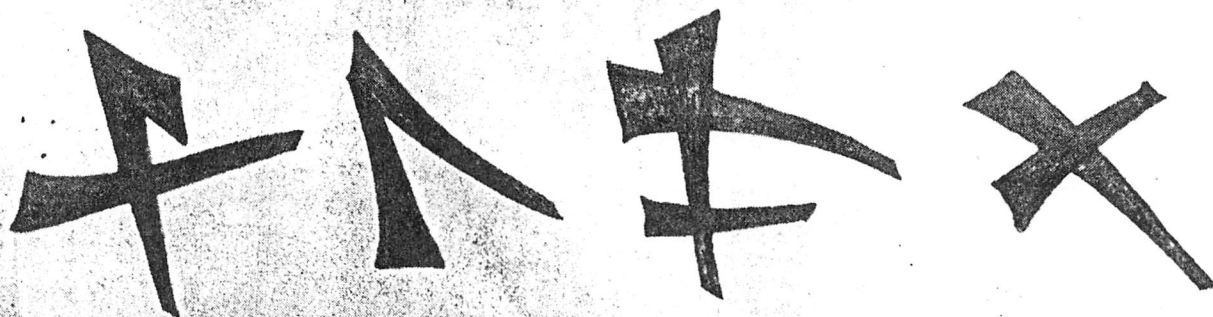
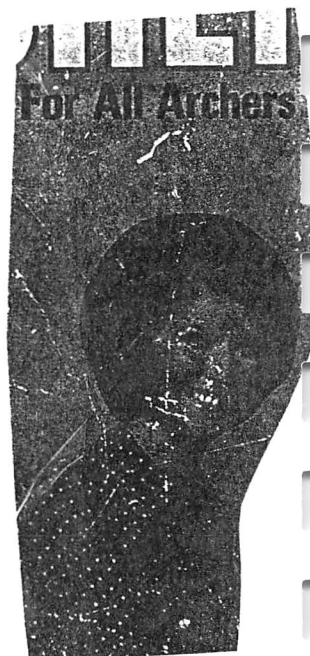


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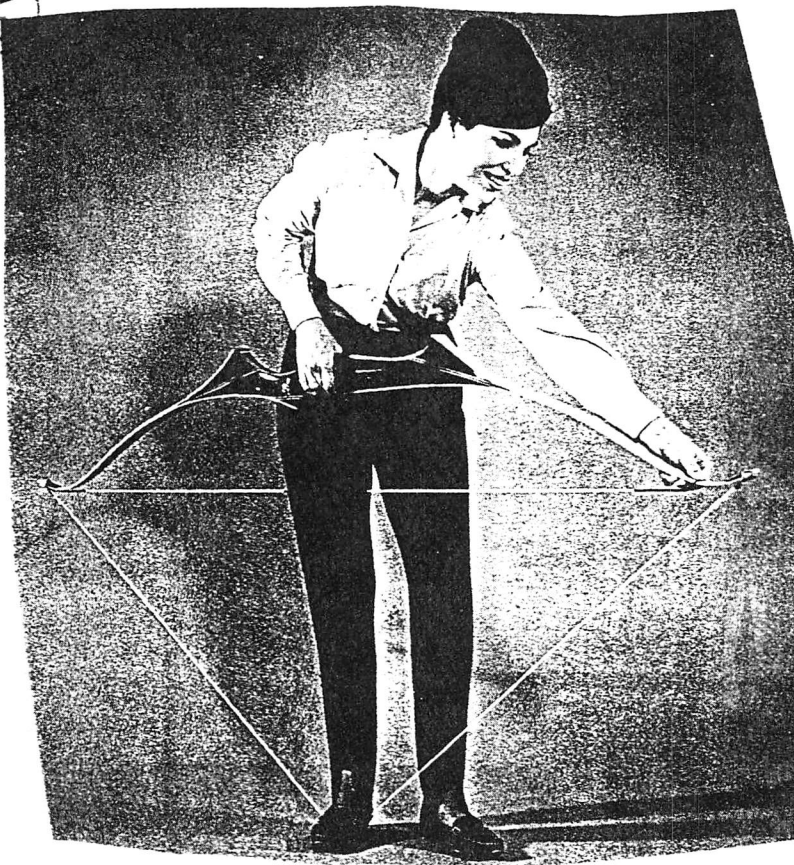
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Key Points to Remember (Fig. 31)

1. Archery is a closed sport. It should be viewed with simplicity and efficiency.
2. It is a time-affair with the bow, arrow and the target face. Each step is planned toward a flow state of execution - complete synchronization of mind, body and spirit.
3. Archery offers a tremendous laboratory for discussing mind control techniques.
4. The students wish to work with the instructor who is very familiar with the technical side of archery.
5. The ultimate goal in motivating a student is that he/she comes to love archery for its own sake and strives to take it one step at a time, into a way of life.
6. Goals are unmeasurable aspirations. Objectives are measurable.
7. The beginning archer is initially apprehensive about his/her ability to do well.
8. By means of a psychophysical process, a student can maintain a calm state of bodily functions even under very stressful situations.
9. Mental rehearsal is an active studying of a series of images. Mental imagery is the ability to develop an image.
10. Attention is the intake of information. Selective attention is what a person chooses to attend. Focusing is the ability to hold one's mind on one object for a period of time.



These Japanese characters designate the yabusame and are translated literally as "shooting from a running horse."



Goal 1: I will improve my ability to shoot archery well.

- Objectives:
- (1) I will read the NAA Instruction Manual before May 15, 1992.
 - (2) I will attend every archery class.
 - (3) I will image shooting with perfect form 10 times per day from now until the end of the class (Note: Mental rehearsal is similar to a movie projecting the entire shooting process. Imagery is picturing in one's mind a segment (single picture) of the shooting process).
 - (4) I will score 250 points or above at the 122 centimeters face from 20 meters.

Goal 2: I will learn how to properly maintain the archery equipment during this class.

- Objectives:
- (1) I will check the bow for cracks and crystals before every class.
 - (2) I will check the brace height before every class.
 - (3) I will properly string and unstring the bow using a cord stringer during each class.
 - (4) I will check the arrows for straightness and damage before each class.

Psychological Benefits

The attitude we choose about life and competition has been laid down by our ancestors through generations of thought and programming. Our physical stature and emotional makeup are transmitted through the genes. It was during the early developmental stages that we demonstrated tendencies from quietness to aggressiveness, generally on a pendulum depending on our physical comfort. It was also during the developmental years and beyond that we became aware of guilt, fear and anxiety and their effect on human performance. They are the effect of emotional feelings which are reactions to thoughts. These thoughts manifest themselves in the three primary emotional performance blocks - anger, fear and sorrow. They are present in an adult society and to the near fullest extent are the result of learned behavior. Fear and anger tend to motivate some archers to excell. For others, it has a debilitating effect. Archery is a closed sport and action is generated from one location, therefore, the psychophysical perspectives of shooting are paramount. Each archer takes into the event all of the emotional "baggage" he/she has accumulated from history.

Archers receive immense satisfaction from pulling the string back and "seeing" the arrow hit the gold. They shoot with inner pride, which is what compels them to do their best. They work with greater intensity during training and often with greater efficiency and seek an almost effortless performance.

Fear leads - to

The Darkside Travel

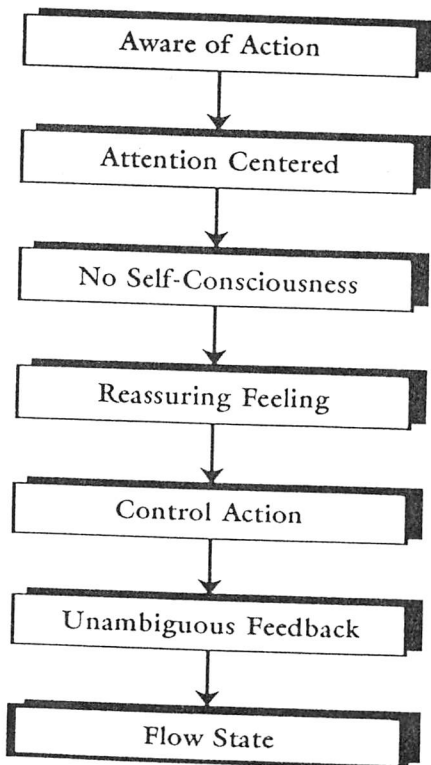


Figure 2.1 Flow Chart

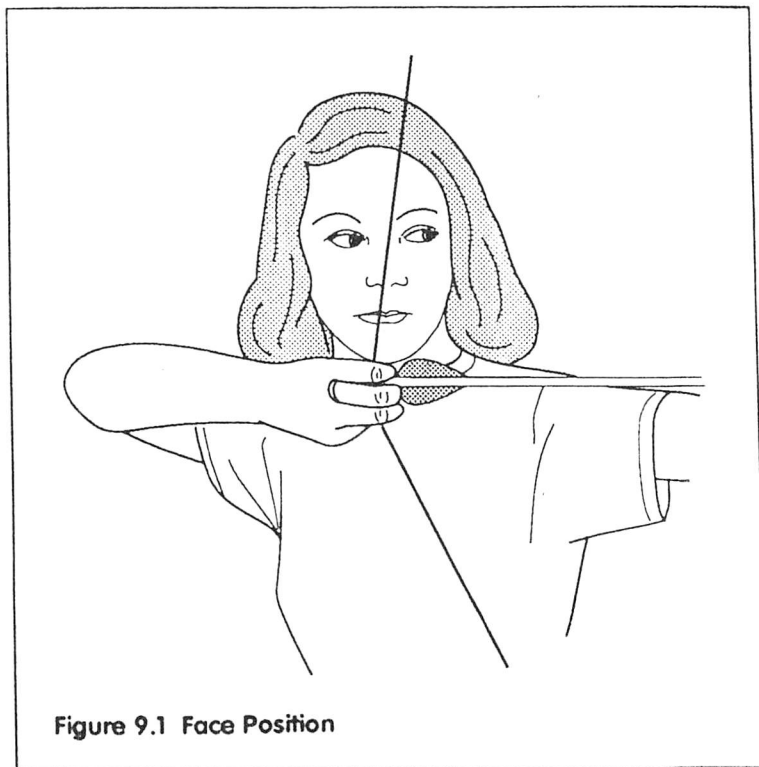


Figure 9.1 Face Position

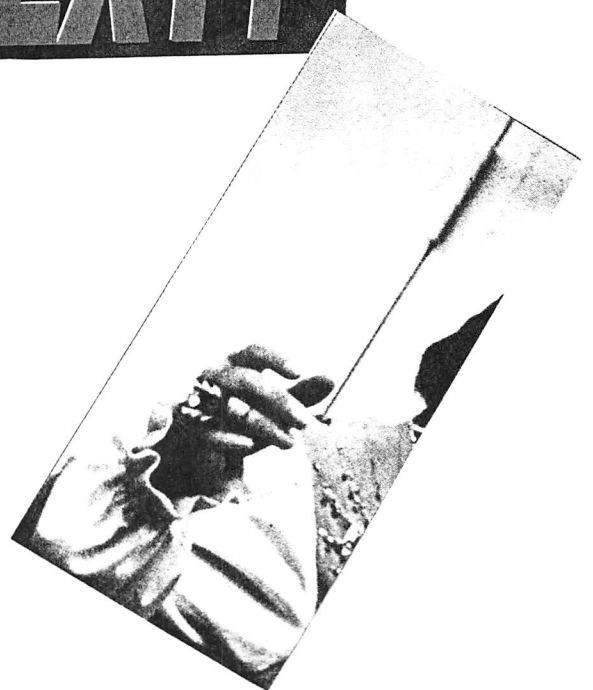
BASEBALL

This year was filled with lots of excitement. Like 1998, the cubs dominated 1999. Leading the way for the cubs were Joe Rood and John "Hoover" Weldon. One highlight this year had to have been when Pete's challenged Buzzard's to a friendly game of baseball. Pete's came out on top, but Buzzard's effort was all heart. Pete's then battled with the counselors in a hard fought battle, with the staff coming out on top, 20-8. This year in baseball we had a lot of ups and downs, but the ups out-weighed the downs by far. I want to thank all of the counselors and campers who helped make this the best year that I have had at BRC. The campers earned all the badges that were handed out, I may have been there but the campers deserved all of them. The journey was long and hard, but it was all of you who made it, I applaud you!

-Brandon Murray
Baseball/Field Director

BASEBALL '99
WHAT'S NEXT?

THE ONLY
TEAM PLAYING



BASKETBALL

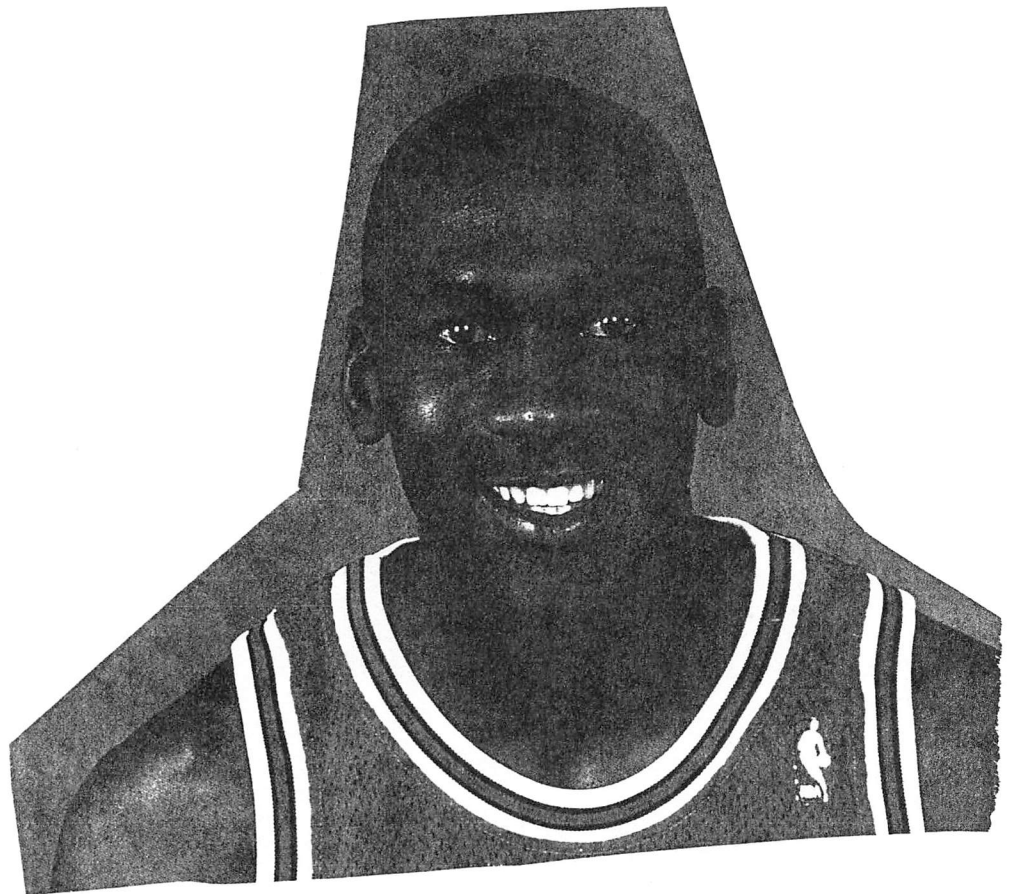
This year at Birch Rock Camp counselors and campers alike accepted the responsibilities of guiding each other for seven weeks. During these seven weeks we worked on several elements of our game, such as shooting, passing, rebounding, offense, and defense. The drills taught at Birch Rock were the same skills that college, high school, middle schools, and beginning players must master in order to play the game. Campers learned valuable lessons, which will forever benefit their lives outside of Birch Rock. These include, independence, social skills, cooperation, leadership skills, learning to make decisions, and accept responsibilities. The following are the campers who earned badges:

JR.

- J.P Giorgi
- Ryan McGroarty
- Romain Pouchol
- Alex Stock
- Franklin Vaughan
- John Wheldon
- Andrew Clemence
- Cody Disch
- Tyler Stock
- David Barrette
- Jeff Maggio
- Erik Joelsson

SR.

- Eli Hutchins
- Wataru Yonehara
- Drew Wheldon
- Nik Devlin
- Adam Toews
- Pete Callanan
- Francesco Draetta
- Brian Liebrock



Receiving the basketball pumpkin ball award this year was Nick Musciano.

Canoeing

We had another amazing summer down at canoeing. With the new canoeing docks we were able to get on the water quicker than ever. This allowed us to go on many different adventures and explore all the corners of mighty Lake McWain. Everyday offered some sort of surprise for us brave canoeists. In the first three weeks I was honored to often have Jake, Ryan, Rob and many other brave warriors in my canoe. We battled the waves, searched for booty, and let B.R.C.'s presence be known all over the lake. We spread our "Help the other fellow" beliefs to other activities, people, and camps. The last four weeks were just as good as the first three, if not better. Again a group of regulars began to form, I had the privilege of paddling and hanging with Joel, Issac, Joe, Keith, Colin, Nick, Sebby, Andrew, Barret, Tyler and others almost every day. Two Canoeists deserve special recognition, the first is Drew Wheldon, who I could always count on being there every morning and was always cool to hang out with. The second individual is an amazing canoeist and good friend, Mark Sutherland, who will soon be (if not already,) a better paddler than I am. Obviously, it was a good crew on the lake this summer. We had lots of fun, and all learned something. Thank you all,

Keep Paddlin'

Bret Ingold

Full Speed Ahead

Hands of Steal

WANT FIBER?

HERE'S YOUR SIGNING BONUS

Chemical Engineering

(Clones are people too)

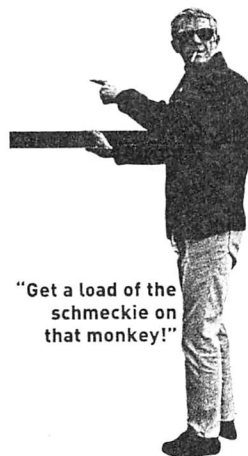
Thanks to a large grant by NASA and the National Endowment for the Sciences are underground lab has flourished in its second season of operation. A large section of our time was dedicated to our cloning program with many success's. The Junior Clone badge was earned by Tyler Stock, Colin McMahon and Aaron Fides. After great trial and effort, all three were able to clone a fish and release its duplicate back into lake McWain. The Senior Clone known as *The Alasdair* was achieved by two campers, Dan Carroll and Aaron Fides who cloned themselves, and the on duty administrator, planted their duplicates in their beds and made the administrative clone drive them to the laser tag and video game complex. Though we were unhappy with this arrangment after finding out the true identity of their imposters. In all the work and techincal genius that was showed in this rather crude stunt did illustrate their exceptional knowledge in this line of work.

Many field trips were taken this year and though we cannot go into details about some, on behalf of Brian Roskow, Tyler Johnston and Bret Ingold we can safely say that our meeting in Washington was a success in the fact that the nations Cloning Program is moving in a direction which will lead towards environmental preservation, human understanding and world love.

Sincerely,

Doctor Roger Bliegh

Director of the Birch Rock Lab



"Get a load of the
schmeckie on
that monkey!"

**THE LONG ARM OF THE
LAW GETS LONGER**

New ways for the man to nail bad guys.

EVENING ACTIVITY

Evening Activity was the most popular and anticipated event of the year. The games we played up on the hill were orb, quareem, speedball, smash, kickball, and... according to *ESPN® Magazine* the third most popular sport in the world..... CAPTURE THE FLAG! Capture the flag is the best sport according to all of the campers. Every time I would announce it for evening activity, the lodge would erupt with applause, wild cheering for the game we all love so much.

Unfortunately though, sometimes it would rain, so the activity was switched to a movie.

I hope next year all the campers will enjoy and have even more fun with evening activity then they have this year.

-Brandon Murray
Baseball/Field Director

what's next?

winning is

EVERYTHING

Football

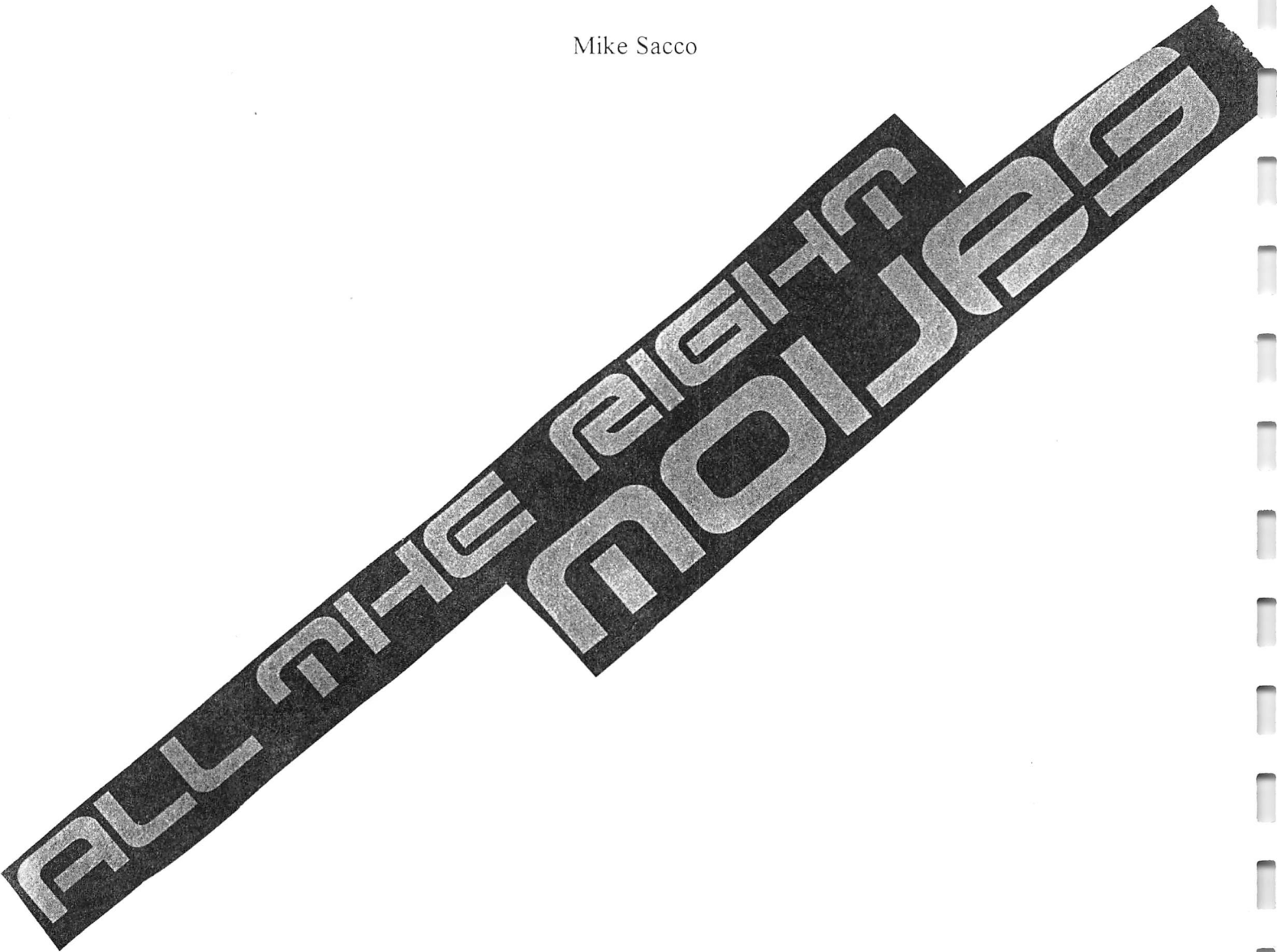
(that's what the rest of the world calls soccer)

This year was awesome! We had a ton of kids coming up to soccer. We did a little footwork, some shooting, a little bit of drills, and some game scenarios. We were part of a tournament over at Camp Agawam. We played three games that day. Granted, we lost all three, but we were the most sportsman-like team on the field. We had the youngest kids in the tournament and probably had more fun than any other team there.

The BRC soccer players were the fittest people in camp along with the volleyball players. We accumulated several miles of running, hundreds of push-ups, and thousands of sit ups throughout the summer. We were, and are, ripped. We pumped out some great soccer players this summer and I can't wait till next summer when we can play some more soccer. Remember soccer is one sports of the gods, and should be respected.

Until Next Summer,

Mike Sacco



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Fishing

Fishing was great this year. We had alot of fun. All the fishermen had a great time. James Morro caught a blueglill. Everybody all most caught or did catch a fish. I think we all had a great time. We all are looking forward to next year's Fishing Derby. There are still alot of fish to catch.

-Colin McMahon

FOR THOSE HARD-TO-REMOVE SPOTS.

**Catch Fish
Barehanded**

Slim Pickings

CAN THEY CATCH
THE BIG ONE?

LACROSSE

The lacrosse program once again reigned supreme at the top of the hill. With a truckload of new equipment, a stellar lacrosse CIT, and another year of coaching under my belt, the summer was bound to be awesome. As I showed up on top of the hill (most of the time), I was able to see the future of NCAA lacrosse. I am already making plans to watch Birch Rockers receive their proper recognition as they are initiated into the lacrosse hall of fame at Homewood field. Countless Memorial Day weekends will be spent at College Park cheering on the friendly and intense competition as Birch Rockers go head to head vying for the right to wear the coveted championship ring. The men of Birch Rock learned those championship skills on top of the hill with Zach and me. There we worked on catching, throwing, groundballs, cradling, shooting, conditioning, rules and most importantly sportsmanship. Everybody who came up with a desire to learn and the ability to use one hand left the period with a skeletal skill base from which to build. I was very impressed by the progression of the camper skills this summer. The number of badges earned is impressive to say the least. Next year we hope to see many of those who have already earned their Williams badges earn their Hobart badges. To all who participated, I would like to express my sincere thanks for all your energy and enthusiasm on top of the hill this summer.

On another note: It is with great confidence and joy that I relinquish control of the lacrosse program. The able bodied CIT's of this year will be the able bodied counselors of next summer. With another year of playing under their belts, a continually refurbished program will once again excel under their watchful eyes.

May your off seasons treat you kindly as you prepare for next spring and another summer on the hill. Send me a copy of your schedules and I will do my best to make it to a game. Remember, square up on defense, shoot for the corners and always wear a cup in the goal.

Faithfully submitted,
Thomas Harrison Joyce
Head Counselor and Lacrosse guru

Elbow room.

to them,



The Outrageous New Comedy

Library 1999

"Is today Harry Potter?" This was certainly the most frequently asked question in the library this year. If you don't know about the Harry Potter books then you haven't been at BRC this summer!

Harry Potter was read at story time, in cabins and beneath the picnic table at lunch when no one was looking. Anyone owning Harry Potter #3 held high status.

The library was always full of boys playing games, checking out books, listening to stories, or working on a particular skill in tutoring.

Many campers earned badges for their work in reading, math, writing, etc...

There were lots and lots of new books to be read this summer. Many thanks for some generous donations.

Next summer it will be time to restock our games. Any games (particularly popular are Risk, Stratego, and Monopoly) would be greatly appreciated.

And of course, we are all looking forward to more Harry Potter next summer.

Touchdown Tutor

FREE PARKING!



Long Distance Swimming

Once again swimming was one of the more popular activities. Most campers continually signed up and showed a great deal of energy and caring. With all the campers completely new to Birch Rock, there were a plethora of ducks, Birch Rock's first long distance swim- a half mile journey across the waters of Lake McWain. Ducks include the likes of Jake Blotter, Alex, Beaver, David Barrette, Nick Musciano, and John "The Whaler" Wheldon. All told, there were about twenty-five ducks beginning their climb on the BRC long distance swimming chart. The loon is a one mile swim across the lake and back. The loons included the Arnold brothers, Erik Joelsson, Will Morro. Mark "The Weaz" Sutherland, and finally after seven years, Aaron "Fiddle Faddle" Fides! In total, twelve people managed to complete that feat. Three proud and loyal Birch Rockers stood on Seal Rock, dove off, and swam the 2.2 miles down to Waz- a swim known surprisingly as the seal. The seal is the second longest swim and is a real adventure and of course a challenge. Trevor Dakers, Nick "Ripley" Paige, and Dan "West Side" Apicelli completed the seal. Finally, three upper camp Birch Rockers attempted to complete one of the most respected accomplishments in all of Birch Rock, the Whale. The Whale is the circumference of the lake, five and a half miles total. Before this summer, only fifty people had ever completed the swim. Three people joined the club in '99, and they were Peter Callana, Brian Liebrock, and James Morro. The whale is quite an accomplishment and these three men should be quite proud of themselves. All summer long, campers energy, motivation, hard work, and determination, allowed for many opportunities for success on the waterfront and was the frame work for a solid long distance swim program in 1999.

PAIN IS WEAKNESS LEAVING THE BODY.

The Lineup

Mountain Biking Activity Report

Mountain biking this year has been a trip-oriented activity. The Sunday River and Overset Pond expeditions drew a busload of eager speedsters each, while the daily signups seemed to be limited to Arron Fidies. The trips were both big successes, with only a few injuries and lots of learning in each. Arron has grown a lot in his balancing and line picking abilities, and has raked in the badge parts through out the year like last fall's leaves. All in all, we are left with a feeling that mountain biking, the fastest growing sport ever, is what life is all about.

"When you're in the zone, it's like you can ride forever, floating in sync with the Earth's natural rhythm. Rocks, roots, and ruts all blend into infinity. That's when a ride takes on a life of its own. You're nothing but one big symbiotic orgy of endorphins, adrenaline, mud, and sweat. This is why you ride. This is what makes you whole."

-Barracuda Cycles

A Collective Effort

GET MORE DIRT

TREK

"I actually broke down ..."

YOUR ROAD.
YOUR RULES.

SAILING

This summer the gods of the four winds did not always favor the BRC sailing program. Maybe it was because Weasel never signed up for sailing. Despite the windlessness of the year, sailing was still an extremely popular activity, except, not surprisingly, amongst the rodents of camp. With my trusty CIT sidekick and the new **SAILING** docks and the masses of kids sailing had a great year, without Weasel. Some of the veteran campers showed Tommy and myself that they actually learned something from Thomas last year. Despite the fact that nothing besides PFD tag ever seemed to occur and weasel never came to sailing. But after a few days of being taught by a certified US sailing instructor (AKA me,) anyone and everyone who signed up for sailing, obviously not Mark S., was out on the lake harnessing the natural force that is the wind. I had the privilege of having numerous campers show up often, work their tails off, and earn badges. Earning their first badge in sailing, the deckhand: Galen Arnold, Andrew DeCoste, Erik Joelsson, Lenny Pierce, Matt Clifford, and Cy Kirshner. Earning their senior badge, belly-roll please... Pete Callanan and Mike Nordblom (notice how weaz didn't earn any sailing badges.) Hope to see you all at sailing next year at sailing and in the meantime keep your sails fluffing. May your boat always be empty of water and your sails full of wind. Oh and if you see Aeolus, please ask him politely to release the winds from their bags for us next summer

thwack

FEEL
THE
SPEED

the edge

MY LIFE AS A RUMOR

SWIMMING

This summer, the Birch Rock Camp waterfront continued along the path laid for us by our predecessors. Hard work, dedication, and concentration, made swimmers out of all of us, and we even had a little fun doing it. Our staff was made up of Waterfront Director Joshua Pincus, full time instructors Jamie Grantham and Clemens Wiss, and part timers Brett Ingold, Brian Nel, Jared Levine, Tyler Johnston and CJ Nesher.

Thank you to everyone who made swimming a success this summer and came down, worked hard, and had fun.

-Joshua Pincus

PUSH YOURSELF.

FIRED?

IT'S THAT SIMPLE.

FEAR

**THE
WATER
IS
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It doesn't get any
bigger than the US OPEN.

TENNIS

TENNIS WAS A JOY TO RUN THIS YEAR, AND I GREATLY APPRECIATE ALL WHO SIGNED UP. ALSO, I'D LIKE TO THANK THE WEAZ, WHO PUT GREAT EFFORT INTO ASSISTING ME WITH TENNIS, AS PART OF HIS BADGE.

WE HAD SEVERAL REGULARS AT TENNIS THIS YEAR GREAT FAITHFULNESS WAS ESPECIALLY FOUND IN THE CUBS: TOMMY COOKE, CHANDLER ELLIS, MICHAEL FLYNN WERE ALL AT TENNIS OFTEN. ROMAIN, WATARU, AND WILLIAM MORRO ALSO COULD BE OFTEN FOUND AT TENNIS.

ALL WHO EARNED BADGES ARE TO BE COMMENDED, YOU EARNED THEM THROUGH YOUR HARD WORK. KEEP WORKING ON YOUR TENNIS OVER THE OFF-SEASON, AND NEXT YEAR BE PREPARED FOR AN EVEN BETTER TENNIS EXPERIENCE.

SPORT MORPH



Anna Kournikova

Barbie

smash

A BALL BOY WITH
AN OPEN MIND



Revenge of the Nerd

VOLLEYBALL

The attendance at Volleyball this year fluctuated some. It was, however, incredible! The kids flocked to volleyball (one of the sports of the gods) to take their place as a babe magnet. Volleyball was tough this year. We were plagued with 75MPH winds some days, but still, the kids came. They bumped, they set, and they fought that wind. So to those of you who got your badges and to those of you who were close. I commend you.


So to all of those who mock Volleyball and call it a girl's sport, remember that there are 40 new patrons of the sport to teach you a lesson on the court. They are the few, the proud, the BRC volleyball players. So I say these words in memory of two volleyball teachers of mine. "Anticipation, anticipation, anticipation," and "DAHOOOOOOOOO!"

Thank you for a great season,

Slider Jr. (Mike Sacco)

Faces in the Crowd

RECH OF AGES



**I RUN
BECAUSE I MUST.**

WINDSURFING

(No Wind, No Problem!)

This summer, as usual, we had a wide variety of conditions to deal with down at Windsurfing ranging from stone cold dead calm to torrential winds with Whitecaps. As the only extreme sport offered at BRC, Windsurfing drew a unique following this summer. I was extremely impressed by the campers who showed a dynamic blend of natural talent and teachability combining for unprecedented improvement in everyone who signed up. The pack was lead by veteran "Pistol" Peter Callanan who earned his senior badge and is primed to overtake my position. "All-Star" Junior Badge earners were Billiam Morro, Adam Toews, and Francesco Draetta and these three were joined by a host of others who mastered the Junior Skills and earned their badges.

All in all, I am astounded by the level of Windsurfing talent at this camp and I am already planning a trip to "The Gorge" in Oregon and the San Francisco Bay to perfect our jumping and undergo a private clinic with Robbie Naish.

Till then, Surf's up Bro!

C.J.

Rising Above It All

dream job

How to get paid to surf the world's best waves without groveling in contests.

Woodshop

Woodshop gets "Two Thumbs Up" from me. This year, being my first has been most "eventful" and exciting. I had a steady flow of dedicated campers who were both hardworking and helpful. Although many projects were not completed, a valiant attempt was made by all. Special mention goes to Galen Arnold, Michael Flynn and Eric Silvia, who have been most helpful to me and hardworking on their projects. There was a choice of three projects for the first two badges. The majority of those campers going for their first badge made a treasure chest while others made a mathematics game known as shut the box. Those going for their second badge mostly attempted the Birch Rock Camp, while Nick Paige had his own special project for Birch Rock.

All in all, there was a good turn out at shop and I am glad to have been a part of the Birch Rock Camp for this summer of 1999.

-Brian Nel

sucker
PUNCH



WILDERNESS ADVENTURE

ROPES COURSE:

'T WAS THE MORNING AFTER A COOL NIGHT,
WHEN ALL THROUGH BIRCH ROCK CAMP
NOT A WIRE WAS STRESSED,
NOT EVEN A STAMP

THE ROPES WERE ALL HUNG ON THE COURSE WITH CARE
IN HOPE THAT SOME YOUNG MEN WOULD SOON BE THERE

THE BOYS HAD JUST WAKEN
FROM THEIR COMFORTABLE BEDS
WHILE VISIONS OF SWINGING ROPES
DANCED IN THEIR HEADS

AND CHRISTIAN JUST BACK FROM A TRIP
AND MATT TEACHING CAMPCRAFT SKILLS
GOT TOGETHER WITH THE BOYS
TO HAVE SOME FUN, TO HAVE SOME THRILLS

WHEN OUT ON THE ROPES COURSE,
THERE AROSE SUCH A NOISE,
EVERYONE AROUND CAMP KNEW IMMEDIATELY,
IT WAS THE SOUND OF SUPPORTIVE CHEERING BOYS

AWAY ON THE ROPE
THE BOYS SPOTTED WITH CARE
EWW, WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
IS SOMEONE NOT WEARING UNDERWEAR?

WHEN WHAT TO MY WONDERING EYES DID APPEAR
THE SUCCESS OF A BOY, WHO HAD SHOWN SIGNS OF FEAR

NOW, DAVID! NOW, JAMES! NOW, WILL AND DANNY!
ON, WEAZ! ON SILAS! ON NAT AND CHARLIE!

TO THE TOP OF THE HICKORY JUMP
TO THE TOP OF THE WALL
NOW CLIMB AWAY, SWING AWAY, JUMP AWAY ALL

**A good picture
tells a story, even
defines an era,
but by nature, that
story is incom-
plete. There's
always a tale
preceding the
picture and many
that follow.**

WITH THE POSITION OF EVERYONE'S HANDS
AND THE TILT OF EACH PERSON'S HEAD
EACH CLIMBER KNEW THEY HAD NOTHING TO DREAD

SO UP THE TENSION TRAVERSE,
THE COURSE THEY FLEW
WITH TONS OF SUPPORT
ENCOURAGEMENT WAS HEARD THROUGH AND THROUGH.

THEY SPRANG TO THE ROPES
WITH EXCITEMENT GALORE
PEOPLE STOOD TO SPOT THE CLIMBER
AWAITING THE CHANCE TO TRY ONCE MORE
AT THE END OF EACH PERIOD
YOU'D SOMETIMES HEAR A BELLOW
"GOOD JOB TODAY GUYS!" YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO HELP THE
OTHER FELLOW

-CHRISTIAN DICKINSON

CAMPCRAFT:

AS I SIT HERE AT INJUN JOE'S, WITH THE LINGERING SMELL OF
SMOKE SURROUNDING ME AND THE SOUND OF A CAMPER
CHOPPING A LOG ECHOING THROUGH MY MEMORY, I WONDER
WHERE THE CAMP SEASON WENT. I THINK OF THE MANY CAMPERS
WHO SIGNED UP, ALMOST ALL OF THEM POSSESSING A GOAL BE IT
GETTING KNIFE RIGHTS, FIRE RIGHTS, AXE RIGHTS, OR TO JOIN THE
RANKS OF THOSE POSSESSING THEIR BADGES. FROM SAM PEPE AND
SEAN MCKENNA CHOPPING AT LOGS WITH A VENGEANCE TO SCOTT
THOMPSON AND JAMES MORRO BEGGING TO START A FIRE, THERE
WERE MANY GREAT TIMES HAD AT THIS LEAN-TO ON THE WATER.
AND MANY ACCOMPLISHED THEIR GOALS. I HAD THE PRIVILEGE OF
GIVING MANY OF YOU YOUR RIGHTS, AND SO MANY PEOPLE
WORKED HARD AND EARNED THEM THAT I CANNOT LIST THEM
HERE.. I WOULD LIKE TO CONGRATULATE RYAN MCGROATY, ELIOT
HANGAR, BRAD CARTER, LENNY PIERCE, KEITH ARNOLD, SCOTT
THOMPSON, AND SAM BURCK ON EARNING THEIR JUNIOR BADGES,
A FEAT VERY FEW HAVE ACCOMPLISHED. ISAAC LEVY ALSO
DESERVES CONGRATULATIONS FOR HIS COONSKIN, GIVEN FOR ALL
HIS HARD WORK TOWARDS HIS FIRST BADGE. ALL OF THESE YOUNG
MEN ARE ON THEIR WAY TO BEING GREAT WOODSMEN, AND HAVE
A GOOD BASE OF KNOWLEDGE AND UNDERSTANDING OF
WILDERNESS SURVIVAL.

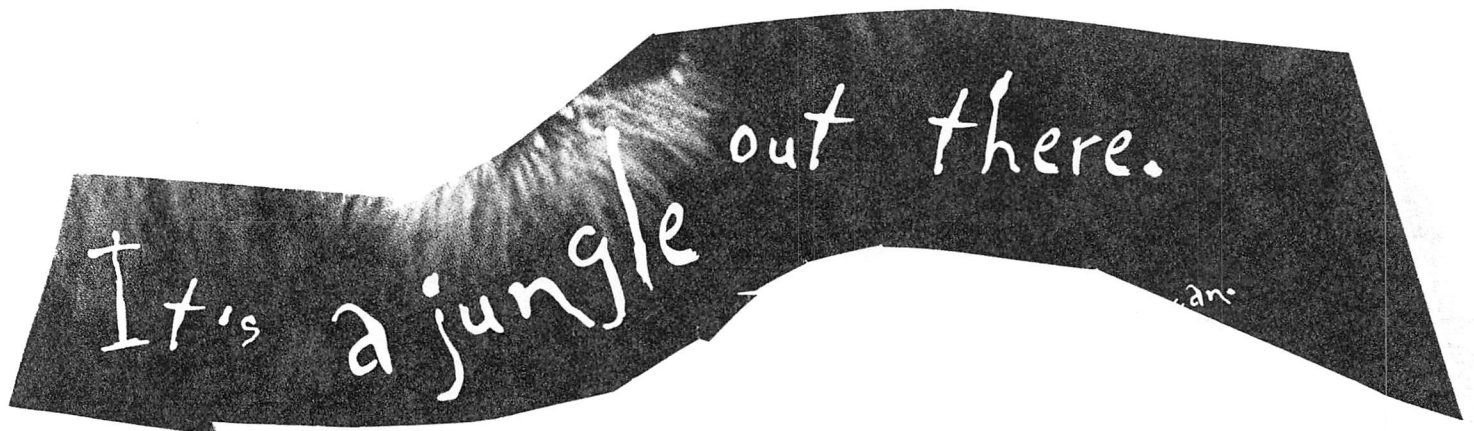
TRIP PROGRAM:

THIS YEAR'S TRIPPING PROGRAM HAS BEEN INCREDIBLY EXCITING, PACKED AND MOST IMPORTANTLY..... SAFE! WITHOUT THE HELP OF CHRISTIAN'S INGENUITY, TYLER'S CULINARY EXPERTISE, JUNIOR'S NATURALISM, BRETT'S UNIQUENESS, AND JARED'S CREATIVITY, THE PROGRAM WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN AS SUPERIOR OVER OTHER SUMMER CAMPS AS IT WAS. WHEN CHRISTIAN AND TYLER SAT DOWN TO PLAN THE SCHEDULE, AN OVERWHELMING FEELING OF ANXIOUSNESS CREPT OVER THEM. TO GET OVER 95 PEOPLE ON ONE OR TWO TRIPS OVER A 7 WEEK PERIOD SEEMED LIKE A CHORE AT FIRST, BUT SOON IT TURNED INTO AN AWESOME REALITY.

"LET'S PLAN IT SO THAT THE YOUNGER GUYS EXPERIENCE THE ICE CAVES AT OVERSET POND, THE ENVIRONMENT ON THE CROOKED RIVER, AND THE AWESOME VIEWS OF THE BALDFACE RANGE. WHAT DO YOU THINK IF WE SEND THE NEXT OLDEST GUYS TO MODERATELY CHALLENGING PLACES LIKE THE BALD EAGLE HABITAT OF THE ANDROSCOGIN RIVER, THE SONGO LOCKS BETWEEN SEBAGO AND LONG LAKES, AND THE BALDFACE RANGE WITH FULL BACKPACKS? SURE, BUT WE MUST TRY SOME NEW AREAS FOR THE OLDER GUYS, LIKE THE DAM CREATED FLAGSTAFF LAKE AND THE RUGGED RAPIDS OF THE MOOSE RIVER. PETE'S PALACE EXPECTS TO CANOE THE RANGELEYS SO WE'LL HAVE TO RUN THAT AGAIN THIS YEAR!"

WITH THIS IN MIND, WE PROCEEDED TO EMBARK ON A BUSY SUMMER, AND WHEN IT'S ALL SAID AND DONE, WE'D HAVE TO SAY IT'S BEEN A MEMORABLE ONE. THANKS GOES OUT TO THE AWESOME STAFF THAT MADE EACH TRIP POSSIBLE, AND ESPECIALLY TO EACH CAMPER, WHO BROUGHT THE "HELP THE OTHER FELLOW" MOTTO EVERY STEP OF THE WAY.

-CHRISTIAN DICKINSON



Hilton A, B – Overset Pond

We got in the van and we drove to a path. On the way, we went over a big bump, but, at the path we had lunch. Then we hiked into Overset Pond, and we saw a snake. We got there, and wandered around the campground. Then we went hiking up Overset Mountain. At the top, there was a big blueberry patch. Then we hiked down. Then we had dinner around the campfire. After dinner we went to bed. In the morning we ate breakfast and went back to camp.

MISSING
SOMETHING

Sweet Dreams

THE BAR IS RAISED.

Not About the Money

HE AIN'T HEAVY,
HE'S A RUNNER

Cabins 1,2,3 - Overset Pond

Day 1:

We got in the van and we drove to a path. On the way we went over a big bump, but at the path we had lunch. Then, we hiked into overset pond, we saw a snake. When we got there, we wandered around the camping area. Then we went hiking up Overset Mountain, at the top there was a big blueberry patch. There we hiked down. Then we had dinner around the campfire after dinner we went to bed. In the morning we had breakfast and went back to camp.

-Cabin 1

Day 2:

We all woke up to an overcast morning on Overset Pond. The breakfast for the day was scrambled eggs and Spam rolled up to form a breakfast tortilla. This "breakfast tortilla" was not accepted as real food by all of the campers and not everyone had their fill. Anyway, after breakfast we set off on our hike with two granola bars and an apple for each.

About 10 minutes into our hike we had to check the map, because there wasn't much of a trail. For the next hour or two we had an experience that you could call a "wilderness adventure." The map helped us a lot and got the group to a trail. Of course, it wasn't much of a trail, so we had to make like real adventurers and bushwhack. After our bushwhacking we finally reached a road, and in 5 minutes everyone was sitting down to a lunch of bagels and humace. After lunch we decided to start heading back to camp because it was getting late. So we all started hiking and in 20 minutes we were back at the place we had eaten lunch. We had made a complete circle. So we went off on another trail. Soon it started to pour, on the dirt road we were traveling, on the water made huge puddles, but we kept on going.

After a soaking experience everyone got back to camp and greatfully changed into warm clothes. It started to drizzle again, so only 2 kids stayed out to help with dinner. For our meal we had pizza, it was very good and almost everyone had seconds. For dessert we had cupcakes that all the kids ate around the fire that had been started up. One of the campers began to tell a ghost story at the fire before bed. After the story everyone got into their tents and went to sleep.

-Cabin 2

Day 3:

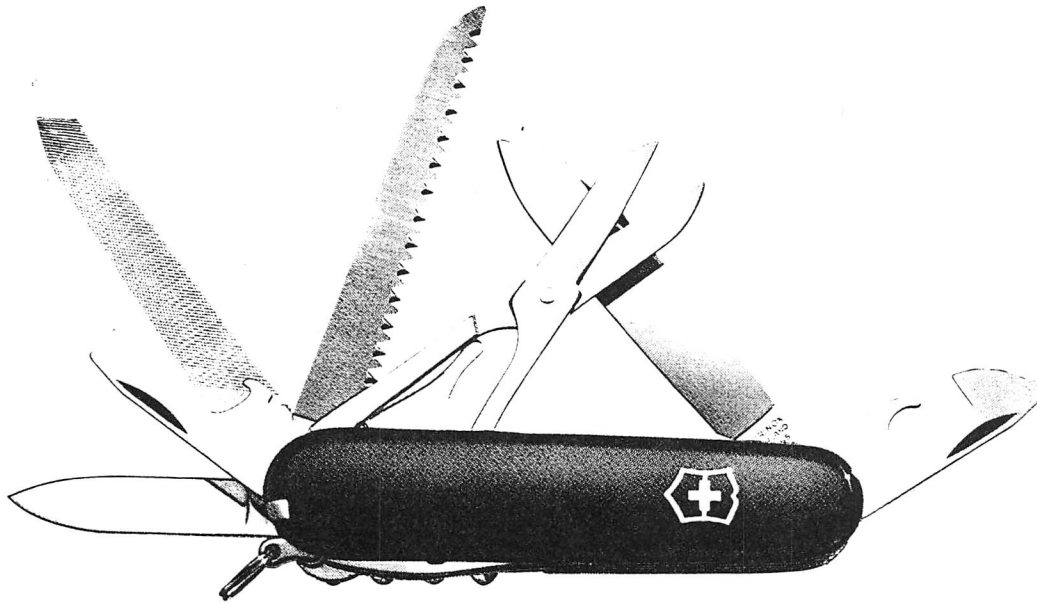
It was a wonderful morning when we woke up, there was no trace of the rain that drenched us yesterday. Tyler made a breakfast of Oatmeal and pitas, filled with apple pieces, peanut butter, raisins, chocolate chips, and brown sugar. Everyone got together what little belongings they had, cleaned their tents, and had a quick talk with Christian. He again emphasized how much fun he had and he ended it with many "Ooohs" from us, and reminded us that he wanted us to stay quiet on the way back to the van. When we got to the van everyone jumped into their seats. When all the baggage was loaded, Tyler, our "designated driver" jumped into the front seat followed by Christian and we were off!

-Cabin 3

Get in touch with your masculine side.

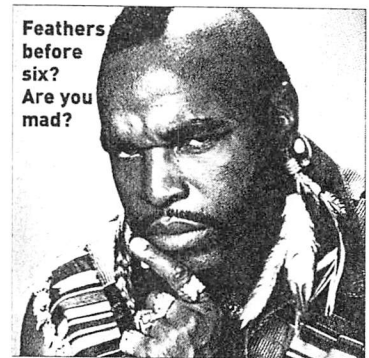
Cabins 4,5,6 - Overset Pond

Everybody packed their bags, then we left in the van. The ride was pretty smooth except for some bumps near the campsite. We got to the drop off point and hiked for thirty minutes, and arrived at the campsite. We set up camp, and had hamburgers and veggie burgers. Then we hiked to the top of Overset Mountain, we enjoyed a beautiful sunset there, and Galen tied his red bandana onto a pine tree branch. We hiked back, and Eli made a fire to make smores. Then we went to bed. The next morning we ate oatmeal and hash browns. A few people attempted to earn their knife, axe, and fire rights. Most of them failed. Then, we set off for the ice caves. Half way there we stopped for lunch, and told riddles. Then we went to the caves. When we got there we dropped our packs and climbed to the ice caves. In one of them, we found lots of ice. We kept on finding places where caves connected. After a while we gathered together to take a head count. Then we left. We ate tuna casserole, then we slept. The next day we packed and left.



Eagle's Nest and Cabin 7 – Flagstaff Lake

Cabin 7. Eagle's and myself took the canoe trip to flagstaff lake, we were led by Christian, Brett and Owen. The first day we drove to the starting point, with Jared and Tyler. We canoed about 3-4 miles, but did not go to the planned campsite so we could skip the planned back-tracking. The first night we had hamburgers cooked by J.P. Breakfast was oatmeal, bacon, and eggs. We set out about 3 miles, and took a break on a beach with cool stumps in the sand. The staff napped while we messed around, then we set off again, for a five mile trip, aided by some sailing with a tarp. We reached hurricane's land, and set up camp. We had amazing pizza made by an oven over the fire. We set out a little late the next morning, and paddled like mad for 7 miles to the drop point, and Tyler drove us back. We all got a little burnt, but there were great sites and a good time was had by all.



"Thomas is a shining star."

Buzzard's Roost Trip- Carter Range

Day 1:

We had seven campers and two staff members. We had Tyler and Christian. We got to the camp place and we got all our things unpacked. It was about 10:30 when we had completely unpacked the tents and headed for bed.

We were about to have lunch when Christian found out we had no coolers with us. We sent Tyler back to camp to get our lunch, and when he returned at two O'clock, lunch was a sight for sore eyes. After a hearty lunch, we all packed up the van with the backpacks, and we started hiking around 2:30, making it to the top of the mountain around 5:00. We all visited with Christian's old friend, who is the caretaker there. Getting back to camp around 7:00, we thoroughly enjoyed our veggie burgers and chile. Tyler and Ripley made the dinner for that night, more than satisfying all the hungry campers. A few of us went fishing, but, no fish were caught. Tyler and Ripley then went rock jumping

Day 2:

We got up about 8:00 to found a breakfast of hash browns, eggs, and bacon. Scott had pulled a muscle near his knee the day before so he stayed behind with Christian, Ripley, and Graham. The rest of us started hiking up the trail to Mount Madison. We talked, made jokes, argued, and took 15 minutes breaks every half an hour. When we went past the tree line it was so steep that Eric got scared and delayed us by about half an hour. At the summit we had a lunch of bagels and humus. Then we hiking the 0.4 miles to "the hut" to get water and deliver a letter. Tyler bought us some candy bars, and then we headed back. We were making good time till it started to get dark. Andrew took the lead with a flashlight. We got back to camp around 10:30, a dinner of burritos and cake was waiting. Christian had gotten worried and went a mile up the wrong trail to look for us. Bedtime was at 12:15.

Day 3:

Upon waking up we took down the tents and packed up. Then in the middle of a breakfast of pancakes with chocolate chips, it started to rain. Fortunately, Scott, Ripley, and Graham had hung a tarp over the table. We piled our stuff under it and finished breakfast. We decided to skip that day's trip, jumped into the van, and were back in time for a shower and lunch.

P E A K

P E R F O R M A N C E

Hilton A/B – Crooked River

We got in the van and we stopped at our starting point. We canoed about two miles, but sometimes we had to take our canoes out of the water because there were so many beaver dams in the river. We saw a basketball, then we got out of our canoes and walked to the campsite. We then ate dinner which was hot dogs and Mac-and-cheese. Then we ate marshmallows and went to bed. On day two we woke up and ate eggs, then some people played around and some people stayed on the shore right before Aidan fell and cut his arm on a rock. Then we walked back to the van and drove back to...

BIRCH ROCK CAMP!!!

-John Wheldon

too big?

too risky?

too far?

If you can take it, we can take it.

Cabins 1 and 2 – Overset Pond

Day 1:

We got in the van and we drove off. It was fun to see the ice caves. One still had ice in it. We had lunch. It was hamburgers and hot dogs. Then we went to bed.

Day 2:

In the morning we started off slowly, and the seven campers started a fire. Christian finally fully woke up and then we got going. During breakfast, everyone made a batch of six M&M[®] pancakes, they were really good. Then it started to rain. We all waited half an hour, and then we hiked up Overset Mountain. During the climb we went up a trail that led us to a huge blueberry patch. We tried to get an echo back to Birch Rock, but we didn't get a reply. After the climb when we got to the van, we went to a swimming hole. It had a waterfall. Then we went to Tut's for ice cream. Then we went back to camp. A good time was had by all.

FALLING BACK
INTO THE PACK

Center
Stage

Trip Report 3 and 4

Day 1:

We started our trip by packing up and going in the van. On this trip was Sam, Alex, Artem, Daniel, Sebby, and Yves. We drove about an hour to a place with different trails. The trail we took was the Caribou Mountain Trail. It was a good hike and we made it to the very top and picked a few blueberries. The view was fantastic. We had lunch on top of the mountain and we played orb right after we ate lunch. When we were rested up we headed down the mountain. The whole hike was 7 miles, 3.5 miles up and down. After we got to our campsite we got out all our luggage, pitched the tents and set our luggage nearby. Our dinner was a fantastic meal of steak. In the night I'm not sure if anybody else heard the coyotes but Christian and Sebby heard them.

Day 2:

The next morning we had oatmeal and eggs for breakfast. We packed our daypacks and drove to the trail head. We started hiking but the first mile was flat. After that the trail got steeper and we had to take a lot of breaks. Soon we were at the shelter. We took a long snack break and started the hardest part. The next part was all rock, we climbed up the rock part and made it to a clearing. Everyone was tired and we decided to eat lunch and head down. Lunch was bagels with peanut butter. We picked a lot of blueberries for breakfast the next day, Artem's tooth fell out and we started down. Going down the hill was a little harder but when we reached the flat part we stopped to swim at Emerald Pool. We met one of Christian's friends and we jumped off the rocks into the freezing cold water. We got changed and then started hiking again. About fifteen minutes we were back at the van packing our stuff into the backseat. We headed back to our campsite for a dinner of burritos and for dessert we had smores. Everyone fell asleep almost instantly.

I WANNA RIP LIKE WARDO

**SOME CONTESTS MAKE YOU ANSWER
REALLY HARD QUESTIONS.**

BUZZARD'S ROOST – MOOSE RIVER

Day 1:

The first day we left camp and drove five hours to the first lake and put in site. The canoes were put in the water and we paddled for about four miles to a beach where we had to take out our canoes and carry them 1.2 miles. We all did this three times for a total of six miles, it was hard! For dinner that night we had franks and beans, then we went to bed.

Day 2:

We paddled very hard for a long time, we ate pasta and bread and went to bed.

Day 3:

We paddled a lot and ate refried beans and smores, then we went to bed.

Day 4:

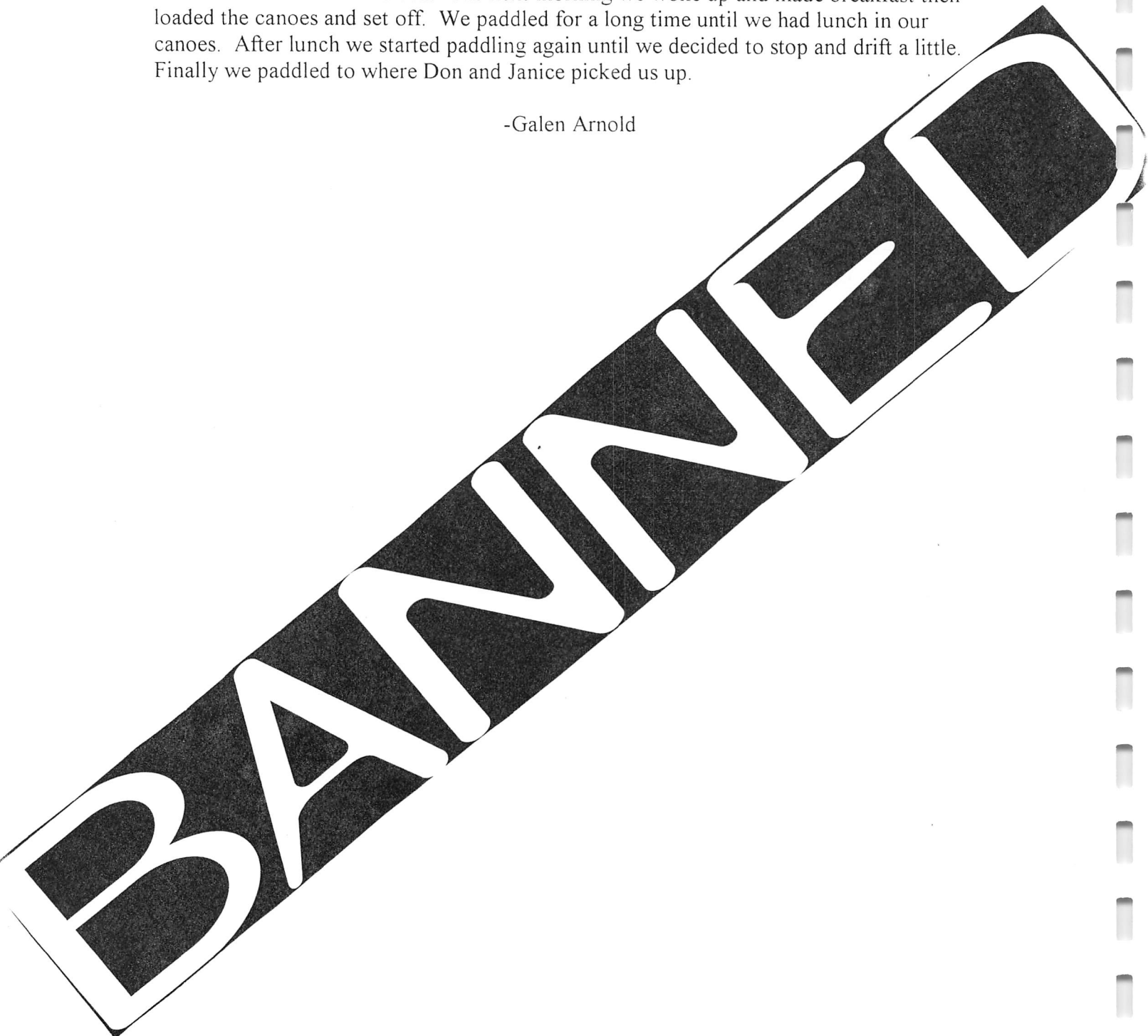
We paddled a very short time to where we took out the canoes and Don Munn got there. Then we drove to Pat's Pizza where we were treated to Pizza. After that we drove back to camp, a good time was had by all.



ANDROSCOGIN RIVER TRIP

First we loaded the canoes and set off. We paddled downstream for a while. Then we stopped off for lunch. After that we started to paddle. We paddled until we passed a bridge and we saw a campsite. Right after the bridge we stopped and Tyler Levine went to see if that was our campsite. He came back and told us to take our canoes over there. We unloaded the canoes, went to our campsite and set up the tents. Then we went to play laser tag at the Big Adventure Barn. When we got back we made dinner and smores. Then we went to bed. The next morning we woke up and made breakfast then loaded the canoes and set off. We paddled for a long time until we had lunch in our canoes. After lunch we started paddling again until we decided to stop and drift a little. Finally we paddled to where Don and Janice picked us up.

-Galen Arnold



Pete's Palace – Rangely Lakes

Pete's Palace went on a four day canoeing trip to the Rangely Lakes. Junior and Tyler Levine were our trip leaders. The ride there took about three hours. When we got to our campsite we unloaded our stuff and went on a three mile paddle to an island. We ate lunch and chilled until dinner when we had spaghetti, meat sauce, and hamburgers.

We woke up the next morning at 4:30 A.M, packed up and began to paddle. We paddled for about ten miles to our next campsite. We got there at about ten A.M. We chilled there for a few hours. Pete and Mike Wilson began to build a sail mast. They rafted three canoes together and sailed over to Student Island to look for a good rock to jump off of that Dave Jenkins had told us about. Brian, Weaz, Chesco, Junior, Pete, Dan, and Mike Wilson sailed using the tarp Pete and Wilson rigged. They found the rock they were looking for and had tons of fun jumping off of it. When they tried to return they were overtaken by huge whitecaps. Unable to fight the waves, the canoe containing Weaz, Brian, and Chesco capsized. Fortunately, nothing was lost, because we were just on a fun trip. The waves were too big for Brian, Francesco, and Weaz to be able to swim the canoe in, so they swam into shore and regrouped with everyone else. Junior and Brian paddled a canoe out to rescue the swamped canoe, and, by pure muscle, they were able to drag in the swamped canoe in extremely high winds. The stranded group waited until Joelsson and Tyler paddled out with a bag of M&Ms. We waited for the conditions to calm and returned. The next day we had a short paddle with a short portage. We reached camp in the late morning. After a delay, because our campsite reservation was messed up, we set up camp. That night one tent flooded. Brian, Erik, Dan, and Tyler slept under the cooking tent on a picnic table. Almost all our clothes got soaked because of the rain storm. Brian, Erik, Dan, and Tyler slept under the picnic table. After a miserable night we packed our wet campsite up and began to paddle for our fourteen mile day. When we got close we were all tired and it was taking forever. We got to our final destination, ate lunch, packed the stuff, and headed home. Trip de-prep was a ball.

**I AM AMUSED BY
THE SIMPLICITY
OF THIS GAME.
BRING ME YOUR
FINEST MEATS
AND CHEESES.**



SUNDAY RIVER BIKING

This was not an ordinary, "we hopped into the van, drove, did our activities and then drove back" trip. It did start at the base of the driveway, but we were all on our bikes and we didn't know what was going to happen next. Tyler Levine, the trip leader, pulled to the front of the pack and huffed up the hill with the rest of us trailing behind him, with Christian Dickonson as the rear bike.

Within the next ten minutes we found ourselves speeding through a dense, foreboding, first-time-seen-by-human-eye forest, that just happened to be right in front of Birch Rock. The trail was technical by my standards, with small jumps and large logs. I was, personally, very impressed by the skill and prowess of my fellow trail blazers.

What goes down, though, must come up, and we all had to get into first gear and really push back up to Birch Rock. When we were all in an exhausted circle on the side of the baseball field, Christian told us about a wonderful opportunity: an all downhill trail that we could rip up all day long. Where could this be? At the ski mountain, Sunday River, where they transform ski lifts into bike lifts and open the trails. Every single person was psyched, especially after that demanding uphill crawl.

The next day we gathered our overnight gear and bikes in the front of the lodge. After lunch we piled everything into the truck and then took off. Roughly two hours later we found ourselves at the Sunday River Main lodge.

When we stepped through the door, a man in a red Sunday River shirt came to greet us. He hooked both me and Will Weeks up with rental bikes (the ones that Will and I had brought to camp were too small), and gave all of us lift passes and trail maps. I am glad that my bike was obsolete, though, because I got to rent a killer full suspension "Level Betty" that could ride over logs without disturbing the rider.

Our next stop was Christian's condo, which is conveniently located a few hundred yards from the lift (Christian is a Perfect Turn Instructor when the winter season comes around). We ate sandwiches, visited the bathroom, watched some ESPN, checked our bikes then hit the road.

When we got to the lift, Christian recognized a staff member from the winter season. Connections, Connections! They talked about the trail conditions and closing time, then we loaded our bikes on the lifts and enjoyed the ride up.

Why mention the ride up, though, when there was the ride down? The trail was a straight, narrow, bomb. It was made up of fist size (and larger) rocks, rather than the usual dirt. I had a nice, smooth ride on my Level Betty, but not everyone was as fortunate as I. Barret Amos' capacity for reproduction was threatened on his ridged frame bike, and Will Weeks

took a viscous tumble after his front tire blew out and sent him flying over the handle bars to a gloriously bloody landing. But Birch Rock Boys are bred tough, and after we fixed the pop we were up the lifts again to conquer the mountain.

We had some more mini-injuries, and even another blowout, but there is not enough space to give a trail-by-trail report. At the end of the day we loaded up the bikes again and drove to the campsite. We pitched our tents, dove into a crystal clear pool, ate Tyler's fantastic pizza, then hit the hay.

At 7:00 we opened our groggy eyes and had a breakfast of deceptively good M&M pancakes. I had more than I should have, and than three more after that. I don't know about anybody else, but that messed me up for the rest of the day. We broke camp and then set off to explore surrounding trails. We rode uphill a distance and then found a little trail in the woods that looked good. It happened to be a hiking trail with lots of unridable obstacles, but we just carried our two-wheeled land crawlers over these. We were going to tun around because we were porting a lot more than riding, but decided to look a little further. The trail popped out on an amazing stony, peddleable, section of a river. We tackled this ferociously. Silas Gill flew into an icy pool and got himself soaked, Nick Devlin hopped from rock to rock, and everyone had a great time.

We got back on the road and continued uphill. After about twenty minutes of hard pushing we found a small, welcoming, dirt trail. It would have been very easily navigable, but it was littered with odd little man made ditches that slopped up on either side and then flew down in the middle. There wasn't a single person who didn't find himself airborne over the handlebars at one point on the ride.

The ride back down the hill was great. We must have hit the forty M.P.H. mark at one point in the tumble, and we were back at the site within minutes. We loaded up the bikes and set off.

After we dropped off the rentals we realized that something was wrong; we wern't going back home the way that we had come. We stopped in a dusty parking lot and were told to get our bathing suits. We did so, puzzled, and got out of the van. Then we saw the waterslides, which we proceded to ride for next hour or so.

Two hours later we were back at the Rock. It was a high-speed, fun filled, action-packed trip, but it was good to be home.

By Michael Wilson

Overset Pond Mountain Biking Trip Report

We all piled into the van and headed off right after third period. When we arrived at our site, which was pretty nice but had a lot of roots and stuff on the ground, we were all dazzled by the view of Overset Pond. We put up our tents and then hit the trails. There were some nasty falls, and some really tough uphill climbs, but I had a lot of sick air. I wish that we had a photographer there, because there were some definite Kodak moments.

Tyler should definitely commended for his cooking skills, because we had a great meal made using his awesome portable stove. We all went to sleep with full bellies and tired bodies, eagerly awaiting next day of riding.

We got up early to a breakfast of fantastic M&M pancakes. We broke camp and loaded our stuff into the van. We climbed the trails up to the Ice Caves and went exploring. The openings were just about the size of a cardboard box and we had a great time exploring them. We got back on the trails and rode around. Tyler must be some kind of madman the way he tackles the trails with his bike. I tried to run the same line he did, but ended up on the ground with my bike above me. After we were all run ragged, we through out bikes into the truck and drove back to Birch Rock. I think that it is safe to say that a good time was had by all.

Anonymous

Wheelie.

PORTABLE HOLES

Portable holes would be good things
If I had one
But I don't
This bothers me
It would be a black thing
As is the nature of portable holes
But how would you find something in it
And what if you got lost in it
I told him what to do, he wouldn't listen
Said with him shouldn't be messin
Grabbed my throat to teach me a lesson
Then a lightning bolt struck him
That'll teach him
After all
It's my story and I make the rules

-Mike Sacco

POETRY

4th of July

Waking up on a groggy Sunday morning, campers slowly came to realize that it was the fourth of July. It was warm and sunny on the fourth of July, we got into the vans, and headed for Waterford. After the usual delay prior to the parade, we got under way. Lower-campers mounted the float for the ride, while Upper-camp slowly trudged along side. Heading out from the Waterford Elementary School, Birch Rock proudly waved it's colors on the nations birthday. Singing songs while marching down the main street, Birch Rock was warmly greeted by the natives. Eventually, we reached the end of the parade and waited for vans to pick us up.

We then returned to camp for a rousing water carnival. The crimson played the gray in an exciting series of events. It turned out to be a tie, good old Birch Rock style. A good time was had by all.

-Alasdair Hayward

He's no fat Elvis
hangin' on to a dream.

CHAMP'S CORNER

NO FLY ZONE

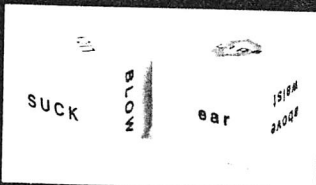
Casino Night/Afternoon

Casino night was really fun. Some of the staff had water guns and acted like bouncers. The rest of the staff were either at tables dealing games, or were serving drinks. The games were poker, blackjack, and golf. We also had pretzels at each table to snack on while we played. The first night there was a competition to see who had the most chips by the end of the night. The third time there was even bowling in the dining room of the lodge. The "criminals" of Pete's Palace found bouncers to be fairly effective as they were strictly enforcing the rules of the casino. Brian Liebrock found himself far in the lead on the last casino night with 96 chips (though there were suspicions of many people pooling chips with him.) Keith Arnold was the bowling champion of the third casino night, having two strikes in a row.

-Keith Arnold

love dice?

An old product has made a new appearance at clubs, school dances, and parties around the world—the infamous "love dice." This simple little game makes it easy to start initial flirting with little or no effort. Also, the dice have different quirky sayings on them geared toward getting a "love connection" started; just find



your type of lady or dude, and ask them if they want to play a dice game—an innocent little dice

game. Once they're willing, let them roll first—but don't let them look at the dice. When the dice land on a sexual command icon, look at the person and say: "Well, you're the one who wanted to play!"

Then you get to hug them, squeeze them, or maybe even kiss them. Available at gag shops everywhere.—C.C.

Paradox

TO *play.*

Arcadia Garden Party '99

On July 9, 1999, we, upper camp, went to the Arcadia Garden Party '99. Though some had other suspicions as to where we were headed, all were delighted to find ourselves journeying to Camp Arcadia. Two breath mints were dropped into the sweaty hands of each camper, whose minds were filled with excitement and anxiety mixed. No sooner did we arrive, then parties of gorgeous women walked out to greet us. The response to our arrival was suspected to be so immediate due to the charismatic reputation of Birch Rock boys. We, as birch rock boys, also have a reputation for being punctual, and this was also upheld. Being the first boys camp there, and having arrived before the girls, we warmed up the dance floor for all who would later join us. Leading the way with unprecedented dance moves and skills, Pete's Palace was followed by other Birch Rock campers.

All set for a good time, Birch Rock danced until the girls finally arrived. Breath-taken by what was to be witnessed, we stood speechless in awe for what seemed like hours. Enraptured in speechless amazement, we couldn't believe our eyes. Slowly, restoring breath, then speech, then movement, we crept back to reality. Within a few minutes of the girls' arrival, Birch Rock was to be found strewn across the room, each dancing with an Arcadia girl, with whom he was politely engaged in conversation. As other boy's camps joined the ranks, more and more of them were to be found in the snack room, or outside, they were flabbergasted at the success of the Birch Rockers. Though overwhelmed by an amazingly high boy to girl ratio, Birch Rock continued to put on the moves and the grooves.

As time wound down, and the last song finished, the boys of the Rock said goodbye to all the lovely ladies.

-Eagle's Nest (First 3)

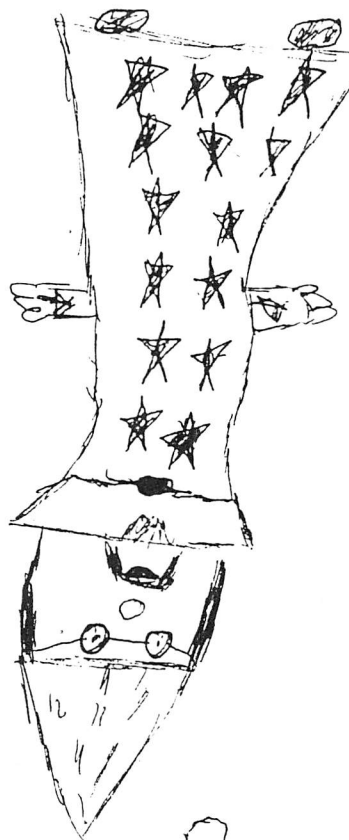
GO FOR IT AND SMELL GOOD, TOO.

Worth the Risk





Fred
the
Gnome



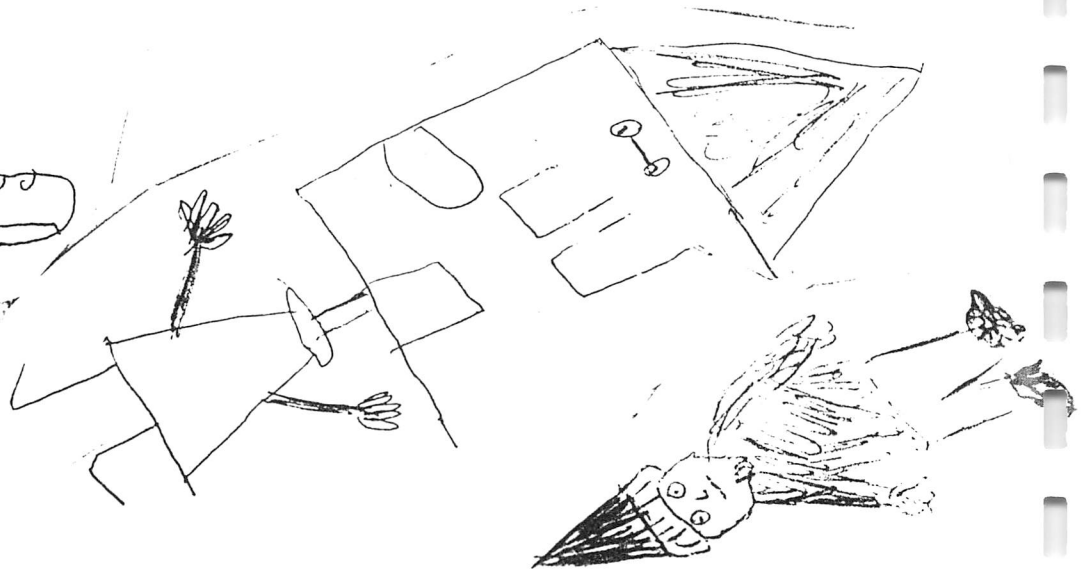
Gnome Homes

THIS YEAR, A VERY NICE MAN
NAME DENNIS CAME TO BIRCH ROCK
TO HELP ALL OF THE CAMPER
LEARN HOW TO MAKE WHAT HE
CALLS GNOME HOMES. GNOME
HOMES ARE HOUSES CONSTRUCTED
OUT OF MATERIALS FOUND ON THE
BEACH SUCH AS DRIFTWOOD AND
SEA GLASS, ETC. THESE
MATERIALS ARE PUT TOGETHER TO
MAKE A HOME FOR MYTHICAL
CREATURES CALLED GNOMES.
EACH CAMPER CONSTRUCTED HIS
OWN INDIVIDUAL GNOME HOMES, TO
SUIT HIS PARTICULAR GNOME IN IT'S
OWN WAY. ALL CAMPERS CREATED
WONDERFUL HOMES. HOMES WERE

HELD TOGETHER WITH HOT GLUE.
EVERYONE THOROUGHLY ENJOYED
MAKING THEM AND GREATLY
APPRECIATED DENNIS' TIME AND
EFFORT IN TEACHING US THE MYTH
OF THE GNOME. WE ALL REALLY
HOPE THAT WE GET THE
OPPORTUNITY TO DO IT AGAIN NEXT
YEAR.

-TREVOR DAKERS

A New Species.



Friendship Club Trip 1

It was the beginning of first rest period and we put on our BRC uniforms and got into the van. When we started out they told the usual car rules, and we were off. We were driving along and we came to a run down playground with a slide and a tire swing. They told us to get out of the van and when we did, they gave us breath mints to distract us while they tried to leave without us. Fortunately, they were stunned by our impressive speed and maneuverability, as we caught up with them further down the road. We listened to the radio for about half an hour as we drove. After passing Camp Arcadia, we went into a town. We parked in a lot and headed into Friendly's for lunch. We had cheeseburgers and coke. For dessert we had ice cream and we then headed over to the Movie Theater, where we saw Tarzan. It was most certainly a good movie, even though Thomas didn't believe it to have any catchy songs.

On the way back we drove through Camp Arcadia, and Camp Fernwood Cove for girls. We also stopped at a Bison ranch and a crude oil drilling location. We all came back to camp and played with wee blocks.

-James Morro

ABSOLUT

ARRIVAL.

HE SHOOTS,
HE SCORES?

Agawam Soccer Tournament

Psyched for a rousing competition, the soccer team ate breakfast and loaded into the van. After a relatively boring van ride, we arrived at Agawam for the tournament.

The first game was against Lorel South. It was a loss, 7-0. The first half's goalie was Peter Callanan, the second half's was Weezil. Both did a very decent job.

The second game was against Winona. It was another loss, 6-0. We started strong, in the beginning, but, in the 2nd half, their best batch of players came onto the field, scoring six goals. The goalie all game was The Weezil.

Our final game was half an hour later against Agawam. The team was very good. Although the Birch Rock players played well, we still lost. The score was 7-0. The first half's goalie The Weezil, the second half's was Pete Callanan. Ben Middleton was the MVP, he took on all the slightly suspiciously old players, by himself. It was quite a sight to see big Ben Middleton chasing soccer players with Goatees around the field. Nevertheless, Ben was able to single handedly shutout the Agawam team for twelve minutes.

For lunch that day we had sandwiches, chewy bars, and Fritos. For dinner we had Ham, Mashed potatoes, salad, and Vegetables. Agawam, though kicked out in soccer, was kind enough to host us for dinner. We are thankful for the meal, it was excellent. A good time was definitely had by all.

A Warm Ending to a Cold Story

**CONGRATULATIONS
YOU'VE BEEN
DRAFTED**

MAYBE IT'S NOT THE DATE

Seadogs Game

We hopped into the vans and traveled to see the Portland Seadogs vs, the Trenton Thunder. When we got there each one of us got a \$10 bill. The Seadogs were leading by a score of 3-2. I went down to buy a hot-dog. Then I came up and found out that the score was 4-2. The Portland Sea Dogs were up batting, when one of the players hit the score board and hit a home run. That's what made the score 4-2. Then I realized that I forgot to put mustard on my hot-dog, so I went back down to get mustard for it. When I came back up the score was 4-6, the Sea Dogs were losing. The game continued on... the Seadogs... the Thunder.. the Seadogs... the Thunder and so on. The score stayed 4-6, the Trenton Thunder was up. Before we left I bought a little wooden Sea Dogs bat, along with a lot of other campers. Then we got in the van and returned to Birch Rock. Everyone had a fun time at the Sea Dogs game.

-Tommy Cooke

Beach Day 1

Well the cars' engines roared and we were off. We drove and drove and drove some more. We had to stop a few times for unmentionable reasons, (mainly because Tyler got lost so much.) We drove for 2 hours and then when we finally got out, we awwed in wonder due to the excitement that overwhelmed us. Anxiously, campers and counselors alike poured out of cluttered vans grabbing what they could carry. The walk to our spot on the beach seemed like days to excited campers, itching to find rest in the welcoming sand, or joy in the wonderful waves. This spot was very well chosen, not only did it have the finest sand and tallest waves, but also it was also jam-packed with babes.

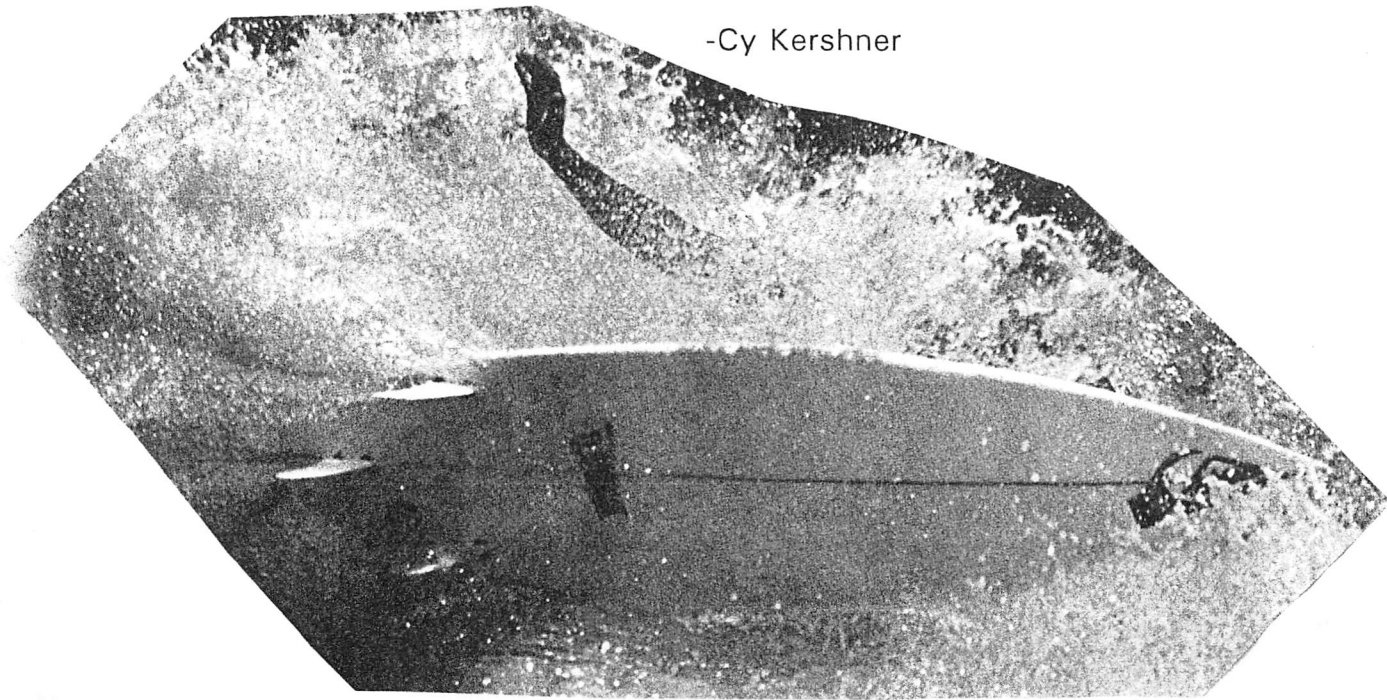
After an intense race toward the water, in which campers and counselors hurtled themselves vigorously toward the ocean, everyone found their spots and settled in.

Naturally, all the senior campers had no trouble with the women at all, as they instantly wooed the females' hearts. Breath-taken by the audacity of the older fellows, the lower campers too engaged in searching for women, though they had a harder time, there was much success among them too (after all, we are "Birch Rock Boys.")

With everyone intensely enjoying their day, games of Frisbee and Volleyball broke out across the beach. Until at last, exhausted by all the fun being had, we retired to a hearty lunch, which was thoroughly devoured.

Unfortunately, the senior campers and Buzzard's Roost were forced to head home early leaving an hour ahead of everyone else. Also unfortunately, Tyler (the driver of the early van) had severe trouble with the directions, which brought the early van home only minutes before the rest of the camp. Aside from the minor miscalculations in directions, I can definitely say, "A good time was had by all!"

-Cy Kershner



7 Weeker Turnover Day

THE INDISPENSABLES

Shortly after the three-weekers left, we had a general swim and a game of tetherball polo. Then we went up to the field and hopped into a couple of vans and headed to the "Big Adventure Center." When we got there we split into two groups. The first group did rock climbing, the second did laser tag. After about a half an hour the two groups switched places.

In the climbing gym, we learned how to use a climbing belt and ropes. The difficulty levels on the twenty-foot walls ranged from easy to very hard. The goal was to climb to the top and smack the bell with your hand. The fun part was coming down, you just sat back in your harness, put your feet on the wall and walked backwards until you hit the floor.

Everyone decided that laser tag was the best, and so everyone went to play laser tag. Under the cover of ultraviolet lights, in a maze of walls, ramps, passageways, strobe lights, fake barrels of toxic waste, a giant fan, and a forest, campers and counselors alike struggled to defend their team and defeat the other players. Two teams blazed a path for dominance. When you hit someone you got some points, and if they hit you, points were taken away, and you were out of the game for ten seconds. If you happened to find a gem, and you had enough credits, you could hit it. It would give you a certain ability, (rapid fire, invisibility, or megafire.) Then the gem gave you a ten second count down before it shot wildly.

When both groups finished their last activity, we converged for a big game of laser tag. Then we got back into the vans and drove over to the Penley's farm. Here everyone relaxed, played Ping-Pong, pool, watched TV on the big screen, and played video games. Then Mike showed up with pizza and soda for everyone to eat.

Once again we hopped into the vans and drove, this time we stopped at the four-cinema movie theater. We watched the movie, *Wild, Wild West*. We got back to BRC in time for bed.

H
A
R
D

C
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R
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The Duel

are you
game?

Blue Angles Air Show Trip

Cabin 8, Buzzard's Roost, Eagle's Nest, and Pete's Palace hopped into the vans for a ride. Though we did get slightly lost on the way, it didn't delay us too much. We soon arrived at Brunswick Naval Airbase and drove up to the main gate. Informed by the guard that we had to get clearance to enter the base, we headed to the office where we could get that clearance. After about an hour and a half, Mike was able to gain access for us to the naval base. We entered into the base, it was like it's on city, they had everything. We drove to the base's McDonald's, where we promptly entered and waited for instructions. The camp kindly treated us to lunch at McDonald's which was warmly welcomed by all campers' bellies. After that we were escorted to the runway where the air show would take place. Unfortunately the officer who had given Birch Rock the dates had mistaken the date. We thought we were there for the practice show (which was a day before the actual show,) but we were there for the media show. (which was a day before the practice show.) This slip up only worked to our advantage though, we were escorted to the runway where a naval officer met us. He gave us a tour of the entire runway area which was exceptional. He answered all our questions and told us about the blue angles. After our tour the blue angle's had finished fueling, and they took off. They performed some amazing maneuvers.

-Adam Foy



BURN

Camp Runoia Comes to Play

While Lower Camp was out on trips, Upper Camp played games with Runoia. When they arrived, we played the shoe game, everyone takes off one shoe, and puts it in a pile. Then you grab a shoe, find the owner and introduce yourself. After we got our shoes back on, everyone broke up into seven groups of four birch rockers, and three Runoians. We tossed a ball around and learned everyone's names. Then we made one huge circle, and played the game with six balls. Then we split into two mixed groups, one played orb, and the other played smash. After a while, we switched. Finally, we went to general swim, the boys changed in the swim tent, and the girls changed in the lodge. Every boy was paired with a girl, and we cooled off in the water. During second rest, the girl's received a wonderful tour of the camp from the studly Pete's Palace. Dinner was burgers, hot dogs, coleslaw, and fries. We invited Runoia to stay for evening activity, and they gladly accepted. We greatly enjoyed the game of Ultimate Frisbee that ensued, but, unfortunately, Runoia had to leave as the evening drew to a close. Runoia then packed their things, and gave us a Runoia cheer, which we matched with a Birch Rock cheer. As we hit the hay, they got into their vans and drove off into the sunset.

-Buzzard's Roost



The Arcadia Sailing Trip

On Tuesday, the third of August, Galen Arnold, Trevor Dakers, Andrew DeCoste, Lenny Pierce, and Drew Wheldon joined by CIT Tom Sacco and certified US sailing instructors Colin Penley and Thomas Joyce got in one of the Birch Rock vans and set off on an afternoon adventure. After the original theory that we were heading to Wazi for a afternoon of racing was debunked. The campers were in the dark about the final destination of our journey. As we pulled into the Arcadia driveway, a great cheer erupted from the back of the van. Colin reminded the boys to act like to BRC gentlemen and we all scoffed at the ignorance of the staff. We are always perfect gentlemen, well most of the time. Their sailing instructor, Julie Vincentcen, brother of the revered Toddy, met us as we exited the van. We changed into our bathing suits and got the mini tour of the campus. We headed down the hill and walked over to their sailing area. We had an intro to rigging their Hobie Ones and then the winds died. Since the most of the girls were at rest hour, and only the girls who were sailing with us were out and about, Julie and Colin decided to take us swimming. We left the sailing area and head over to the swim docks. We spent about half an hour frolicking in the swim area and on the diving board with some females. They introduced us to some new games to play while launching ourselves into the air off the diving board into Pleasant Lake.

As the rest hour came to an end, the wind, as if on cue, picked up, allowing us to sail. We were pair off into boats with a few boys and a few girls per boat. I can't speak for everyone but from the experiences I had on my boat I would say that everyone had a good time sailing (or in Drew's case a bit more swimming.) One note, we all felt sorry for Colin was stuck in a boat with Galen and both of his older sisters. We can't even begin to comprehend the oddities of the Arnold family with which Colin must have had to cope.

After an eventful afternoon of sailing, we sadly helped the Arcadia ladies to derig their boats and headed up the hill to meet John Leighton, Health Administrator. We briefly stopped to visit Galen's younger sister's cabin on our way up. It was nice but for the fact that the walls were plastered with pictures of the Backstreet Boys and N'Sync and other "hotties." Then John yelled at us via Thomas's walkie-talkie to hustle our rumpuses back up the dinning hall. We left the ladies and hopped back into the van to head back to good old BRC. And a good time was had by all.

-Galen Arnold

Don't let the pleated skirt fool you!

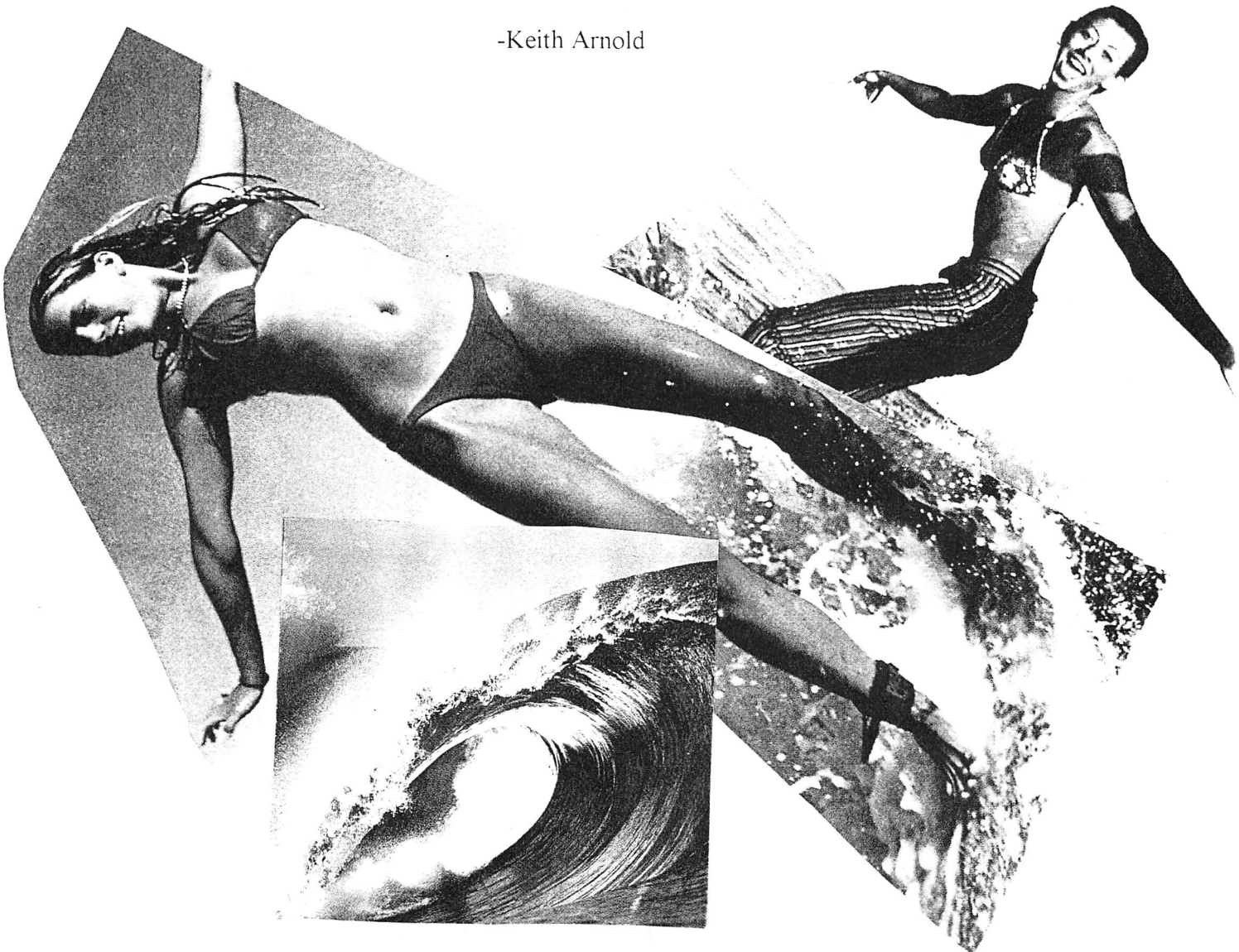
Beach Day 2

enjoy the ride...

We had a musical ride to the beach, followed by the unloading of all our stuff. We roamed the beach looking for a spot and finally found a good one. Then we all changed into our bathing suits. Thomas then drew a line in the sand and we lined up behind it. Then Thomas counted down from three and we all sprinted into the water. Once we dried off and set up our areas, the volleyball net went up and people started playing soccer and volleyball.

After a while the counselors started to play a rousing game of volleyball. At the same time Jared started to build an awesome sandcastle. Then we had lunch, peanut butter and jelly sandwiches were the main highlight. There was also ham and cheese. After lunch the counselors continued their game of Volleyball, and many people sat down to watch. Lots of campers and counselors were in the water as well, the waves grew through out the day and by the end, there was some decent surf, (for Maine that is.) The counselors then started a staff game of football. As the football game started winding down, everyone was told to begin packing up, and we got ready to head out.

-Keith Arnold



Christian Dickinson

(Sung like the Davy Crockett Theme)

Here's a tale of a man from Birch Rock

Christian Dickinson

Takes out trips and guards our flock

Christian Dickinson

Chorus

Christian, Christian Dickinson

King of Lake McWain

Christian, Christian Dickinson

Stronger than a Hurricane

Canoes and Bikes, Swims and Sails

Christian Dickinson

Turns small Ducks into grand Whales

Christian Dickinson

Knows all there is 'bout the outdoors

Christian Dickinson

Scares off moose by way he snores

Christian Dickinson

Chorus

Cuts down trees with mighty arms

Christian Dickinson

Makes girls laugh with all his charms

Christian Dickinson

Once killed a bear with hands alone

Christian Dickinson

Then picked his teeth with it's thigh bone

Christian Dickinson

Chorus

Sleeps by the lake in Pat's cabin

Christian Dickinson

With all the kids good times they're havin'

Christian Dickinson

Runs the ropes course safe & sound

Christian Dickinson

Never lets the kids hit the hard ground

Christian Dickinson

Chorus

Chorus (slower)

How to Make a Good Friend

When you are at a place you don't know and want to find out things about the new place, just like we are at Birch Rock Camp, why don't you look for a friend? Go for adventures and have lots of fun. Take some time and read through this report.

When I came to Birch Rock I didn't know any of the children, they were all new to me. So I started looking around and looked for a child I would like to have as a friend.

Finally I saw a great boy and you could really see he wanted to have fun and looked very happy. Then I went to introduce myself, and asked him, "what's your name?" and "how do you like it here?" He just said the same as I would say. (except the name) "It's nice here but not a bit like I thought it would be".

I thought for a moment, "this is the boy but now I have to take a risk and ask him if he would like to be a friend of mine and also think positive that he's going to say yes."

So I asked him in a smiling and pleasant way, and he just said, "ofcourse" in a big, loudly voice and right away shook hands with me. Now we both hope that we will never forget this handshake, and it really stays through the whole camp time and probably during our life time too.

By Yves Biggoer
5. 8. 99

We remember so well....

Bear, Moose, Mountain Lion, Elk, Cougars, Owls, Cubs, double period art (Creativity, John!), gnome homes, the cul-de-sac, thespian puppets, spirit world, Mr. BRC Nick Musciano, dark chrystal, Alice in Wonderland, Iron Will, Willie Wonka, Maverick, the Hobbit, WHALES: James Brian, Pistol Pete, the chocolate pudding song, speedball, Bacchus' romp, John's spoiled pets, the oil spill, the sunsets, cold weather, warm weather, cold weather, warm weather, four square, Colin's fishing derby, Wash. DC, capture the flag, Kermit, Blue, Jazz, Snoop and the 3 Musketeers, bumper cars, "the spot", grape ape, telephone for Cody Disch - line 2, Captain Cream of Wheat, shower barons, orb, VAXMAN, new scale, Randi's food (YUM), tea and candles in the showers, LOUDLY singing in the key of N, word to your motherland, 4th of July parade, vortex of gnomeness, Blue Angels, beach day*beach day*beach day, playing offense like Mia Hamm, Arcadia Garden Party, Sea Dogs games, Pete's baseball challenges, Tree Talk, friendship club - shirts and ice cream, letter writing, warm fuzzies, Weeze's software shop, Galen's hardware shop, Erik's sporting goods, 7 weeker trip - climbing wall, laser tag, pizza, Wild West, Wendy's house, walkie-talkie, camp store, blanket, why do you build me up?, cabin competition, Favorite's eye, John's iced tea, SMH emergency room,



1999 Bequeaths

First	Last	
Barrett	Amos	The Village People
Dan	Apicelli	A hell a bomb diggity walkie-talkie
Galen	Arnold	A family visit
Keith	Arnold	Buzzard's Roost
David	Barrette	A real tent
Alex	Beaver	A high five
Yves	Biggoer	A kiss from a Birch Tree
Jake	Blotter	A bananna, you monkey!
Patrick	Bowden	Four more weeks
Andrew	Bowden	A neon tennis ball
Aidan	Bozzelli	A piggy back ride
Sam	Burck	An answer
Tim	Caffin	A moon shadow
Peter	Callanan	A "Big ball of punishment"
Jimmi	Carney	Reality
Daniel	Carroll	A gift certificate to the camp store
Brad	Carter	A tissue
Andrew	Chase	Indiana Jones cap and whip
Graham	Chilton	A tomato-based food product
Andrew	Clemence	Bumper cars
Matt	Clifford	A peaceful grassy knoll
Thomas	Cooke	A serious talk
Tom	Crowley	A listening ear
Trevor	Dakers	A leech
Andrew	DeCoste	A comb
Robert	Derrey	A pony
Nik	Devlin	A spare tire
Cody	Disch	A stuffed Charlie Knights doll
Francesco	Draetta	Another tank of gas
Ian	Egbert	Fonzy
Chandler	Ellis	"Bing"
Aaron	Fides	Tyler Levine
Michael	Flynn	Roskow
Nick	Fountain	A manual
Adam	Foy	Roadsigns
Silas	Gill	A megaphone
John Paul	Giorgi	Love
William	Hancock	A clone
Eliot	Hanger	A packing list
Ryan	Hayes	A Duke hat
Alasdair	Hayward	A nameless T-shirt
Nat	Hewett	A gag
Sam	Hewett	A shoulder to lean on
Eli	Hutchins	His seal
Erik	Joelsson	A day of insolance
Ramsay	Kamal	A Seadog's baseball bat
Jamie	Kimball	A chocolate doughnut
Cy	Kirshner	An interstate highway
Charlie	Knights	Year round Birch Rock

1999 Bequeaths

Artem	Kutikov	The yellow brick road
Daniel	Letovsky	Perspective
Isaac	Levy	10 weeks
Brain	Liebrock	A spell check
Jeff	Maggio	A success star
Chelton	Martin	Sunblock
Ryan	McGroarty	A massage
Sean	McKenna	Best bed
Michael	McMahon	His own motivational speaker
Colin	McMahon	A fish
Ben	Middleton	Humility
Alex	Mills	Light reading material
James	Morro	A mirror
William	Morro	Xanax
Nicholas	Musciano	The raft
Charles	Netzer	A podium
Michael	Nordblom	The FBI
Jean-Baptiste	Oyer	A French-English dictionary
Nick	Paige	Kitchen Duty
Sam	Pepe	A fan club
Lenny	Pierce	Home Run
Romain	Pouchol	A Slouch
Nick	Rios	Hollywood
Joe	Rood	A visit from his wife and kids
Nicholas	Scamman	Self-serve
BJ	Schreiber	Clown makeup
Dan	Sherman	A yo-yo
Eric	Silvia	Trust falls
Tyler	Stock	A balanced teletubby
Alex	Stock	Mia Hamm
Mark	Sutherland	A plaque in the Lodge
Scott	Thompson	A hug
Adam	Toews	A gnome
Franklin	Vaughan	His trunks
Sebby	Weeks	BRC Beanie babies
William	Weeks	A staff shirt
Sam	Wells	The golden apple
Justin	Wells	An Ewok suit
Nathan	Wetzel	The rest of the summer
John	Wheldon	A tailor
Drew	Wheldon	A pep talk
Mike	Wilson	A lifetime supply of cetafil
Wataru	Yonehara	A soccer tournament
Benjamin	Young	An irish name
Joel	Zayac	A fan

First	Last	
Jeff	Becker	A reasonable pace
Randy	Bowden	Ripley
Matthew	Brunsen	Who?
Richard	Deering	A probe droid

1999 Bequeaths

Christian	Dickinson	A walk down the street
Jamie	Grantham	The motherland
Bret	Ingold	Another hour with Emily
Tyler	Johnston	Battery juice
Thomas	Joyce	Whatever he decides
John	Leighton	Four personal valets
Jared	Levine	Bitterness
Tyler	Levine	Underwear
Michael	Mattson	Spirit World
Brandon	Murray	A cool cabin
Don	Munn	A plunger & snake set
Brian	Nel	1.5 Thumbs up
CJ	Nesher	A summer at band camp
Colin	Penley	Originality
Wendy	Penley	A drink
Joshua	Pincus	A real waterfront pantheon
Brian	Roskow	The northern lights
Josh	Roy	A full summer
Tom	Sacco	A chill pill
Mike	Sacco	Helmet and Pads
Pam	Stock	No Biroca
Zach	Stock	Another meeting with John
Matt	Sutherland	Another toy
Janice	Walker	Everything, 'cause she's the best
Mary	Wilson	Her own TV show
Clemens	Wiss	Tinky-Winky
Owen	Wolfertz	A rulebook

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